# The Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOL. VIII—WHOLE No. 390. PHILADELPHIA, JANUARY 17, 1829. TERMS, $2 IN ADVANCE.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.


## ORIGINAL POETRY.

### TO ROSABEL.

Arise sir, much lov'd Rosabel,
Here is a sweet unbroken spell
Already wound around my heart,
Prolonged life can ever part:
Twas found in youth's unfolding hour,
Its hope was in her fullest pow'r,
Its fondest smiles of flattery dress,
To lull each doubt and fear to rest,
And all the vision'd scenes she drew,
Were as shadows, all untrue!
Alas its sorrows, and its joys,
Ah! how often most destroys
Its dearest hopes,—and smiles and tears
Intrude mark the flight of years!
Its lovely flowers of spring must fade,
As summer's bloom an empty shade;
With the chill breeze of autumn sighs
Its doubtful verdure drops and dies—
But the sweet spell that binds my heart
Time can change,—years but impart
Brighter bloom, a richer hue,
Its friendship more it all for you.
For oh my memory fondly strays
Back to those long past, happy days
Of early youth, and we were then,
Ere life's dull current had opprest'd,—
And at the retrospective view
Friendship and affection true;
And you there—I love you now,
As time's bleak autumn cannot throw
Its chilling breath around my heart,
To make your image from it part:
No, no, while life a seat shall claim,
Friendship and Rosabel shall reign.

CORDELIA.

### TO THE COTTAGE MAID.

Where does that sweet minstrel stray,
Whose harp I hear no more;
Whose soothing song hath pass'd away,
And died along the shore;
Oh, say, where doth the enchantress dwell,
In what Idalian grove?
Wakes she again to sylvan cell
The tender lays of love?

Perhaps she through some woodland bowers,
Where pipe of Pan is heard,
To gather fancy's sweetest flowers,
And rival evening's bird;
Or on some cloud-topt hill doth she
Stand in the moon's pale rays,
To hear the ever shouting sea,
Though giddy sail to gaze.

Perhaps, alas! she bends, in tears,
O'er loves untimely tomb,
Or weeps at the shrine of years,
O'er her last parent's doom;
Even there, perhaps, her Lydian lyre
Neglected lonely lies,
Where mossing snails awake its wire,
While o'er the wreck she sighs.

O, if no more her woodland cot
Lists to her gayer strain,
If former joys are all forgot
Ne'er to return again;
Then farewell to the minstrel maid,
Farewell her groves forlorn,—
She seeks no more the moves shade,
How must the muses mourn!

MILFORD BARD.

### REFLECTIONS.

Farewell departed hours,
Time lingering dreams of youth,
Ere time had wither'd fancy's flowers,
Or woke my mind to truth:
When earth, and air, and sea, and sky,
Were one unclouded scene of joy.

Young hope can cheer no more;
But, oh, I love to glide,
The back of recollection o'er
The dark blue waters wide;
To find some little sunny spot,
Too dearly loved to be forgot.

The dairy-covered dale,
The under-wooded hill,
The streamlet wand'ring through the vale,
In many a murmuring rill,
To where, amid the opening glade,
The flaunting woodbine forms a shade.

Or where beneath the thorn
I listened to the tale
Of bugles on the moor at dawn,
Of ghosts or spectres pale,
That nightly spell their weary round,
Wherever human graves were found.

Or where my mates and I,
While absent the lagging day,
Met in our childish revelry,
Each to do his play,
Without a wish, without a care
For aught we could not freely share.

'Twas sweet, at close of day,
To meet a mother's smile,
Who, as she kiss'd my tears away,
Would stroke my head the while,
Then fondly clasp me to her breast,
And hush my logues and fears to rest.

Yes, those were rosy hours,
A round of fairy dreams,
A little spring of buds and flowers,
All nurs'd by gentle beams;
Those kindly smiles where'er we go,
That only from affection flow.

Those were days of rest,
Within my little cot,
I lay and dream'd, and felt as blest
As is the monarch's lot;
And when I found my dreams untrue,
They did not grieve as now they do.

Down where the primroses smiled,
Beneath the hawthorn shade,
Or where the cowslip's fragrance wild
Was wafted through the glade;
I loved to rest among the flowers,
And wile away the blooming hours.

Beside the little rill,
That bubbled through the vale,
While morn arose blushing o'er the hills,
I lov'd the blackbird's tale;
And ere the sun had drank the dew,
I lov'd to pluck a rose or two.

To cull from nature's store,
The gayest of her flowers;
To steal the brightest gems she wore,
In those her spotless hours;
Then twine them in a wreath for thee,
Thou idol of my infancy.

Farewell! I lov'd thee then,
Oh! thou wert all to me,
Still fancy moves to yonder glen,
Beneath the fair one tree;
Whose boy he many oft will tell
Thy broken vows—thy fond farewell.

What is the world to me,
Unfriended and alone,
The glowing hours of infancy
Glide o'er as soon as known;
And when we leave a parent's wing,
We find the world but cradles to sting.

W. F. MARVIN.

## THE LADIES' FRIEND.

Women in their nature are much more gay and joyous than men; whether it be that their blood is more refined, their fibres more delicate, and their animal spirits more light and volatile; or whether, as some have imagined, there may not be a kind of sex in the very soul, I shall not pretend to determine. As vivacity is the gift of women, gravity is that of men. They should each of them, therefore, keep a watch upon the particular bias which nature has fixed in their minds, that it may not draw too much, and lead them out of the paths of reason. This will certainly happen, if the one, in every word and action, affects the character of being right and severe, and the other of being brisk and airy.

Men and women were made as counterparts to one another, that the pains and anxieties of the husband might be relieved by the sprightliness and good humour of the wife. When these are rightly tempered, care and cheerfulness go hand in hand; and the family, like a ship that is duly trimmed, wants neither sail nor ballast.

There are some reasons why learning seems more adapted to the female world than to the male. In the first place, because they have more spare time upon their hands, and lead a more sedentary life. Their employments are of a more domestic nature, and not like those of the other sex, which are sometimes inconsistent with study and contemplation. A second reason why women should apply themselves to useful knowledge, rather than men, is because they have the natural gift of speech in greater perfection. Since they have so excellent a talent, such a *copia verborum*, or plenty of words, it is a pity they should not put them to some use.—If the female tongue will be in motion, let it be to the most advantage. Could they discourse about the spots of the sun, it might divert them from publishing the faults of their neighbours.—Could they talk of the different aspects and conjunctions of the planets, they need not be at the pains to comment upon dress and trifles. In short, were they furnished with matters of fact out of the arts and sciences, it would now and then be of great ease to their invention.

## A RUSSIAN WEDDING.

The officiating priest, decked in his rich church vestments, accompanied by the deacon, advanced from the sanctuary towards the door of entrance into the church, and there received the pair about to be made happy, to whom he delivered a lighted taper, making, at the same time, the sign of the cross thrice on their foreheads, and conducted them to the upper part of the nave. Incense was scattered before them while maids, splendidly attired walked between the paranymphy, or bridegroom and bride. The Greek church requires not the presence of either of the parents of the bride on such an occasion. Is it to spare them the pain of voluntarily surrendering every authority over their child to one who is a stranger to her blood? I stood by the side of the table on which were deposited the rings, and before which the priest halted at the conclusion of a litany, wherein the choristers assisted, and from which he pronounced, in a loud and impressive voice, the following prayer, his face being turned towards the sanctuary, and the bride and the bridegroom placed immediately behind him, holding their lighted tapers.

"O eternal God! thou who didst collect together the scattered atoms by wondrous union, and didst join them by an indissoluble tie, who didst bless Isaac and Rebecca, and made them heirs of thy promise, give thy blessing to these thy servants, and guide them in every good work, for thou art the merciful God, the lover of mankind, and to thee we offer up our praise now and forever, even unto ages of ages."

The import of this beautiful invocation was, at the time, interpreted to me by a friend well acquainted with the whole service and office of espousals, the language of which he assured me was all equally impressive. The priest next turning round to the couple, blessed them, and taking the rings from the table, gave one to each, beginning with the man, and proclaiming aloud that they stood betrothed, "now and for ever, even unto ages of ages," which declaration he repeated thrice to them, while they mutually exchanged the rings an equal number of times. The rings were now again surrendered to the priest, who crossed the forehead of the couple with them, and put them on the fore-fingers of the right hand of each; and, turning to the sanctuary, read another impressive part of the service, in which an allusion is made to all the circumstances in the Holy Testament, where a ring is mentioned as the pledge of union, honour, and power; and prayed the Lord to "bless the espousals of thy servants, Anna Ivanowna and Nicholai Demetrivich, and confirm them in thy holy union, for thou in the beginning didst create them, male and female, and appoint the woman for a help to the man, and for the succession of mankind. Let thine angel go before them to guide them all the days of their life." The priest now, taking hold of the hands of both parties, led them forward and caused them to stand on a silken carpet, which lay spread before them.

The congregation usually watch this moment with intense curiosity, for it is augured, that the party which steps first on the rich brocade will have the mastery over the other through life. In the present case our fair bride secured possession of this prospective privilege with modest forwardness. Two silver imperial crowns were next produced by a layman, which the priest took, and first blessing the bridegroom, placed one of them on his head, while the other, destined for the bride, was merely held over her head by a friend, lest its admirable superstructure raised by Charles, the most fashionable perruquier of the capital, employed on this occasion, should be disturbed. That famed artist had successively blended the spotless flower, emblematic of innocence, with the rich tresses of the bride, which were further embellished by a splendid tiara of large diamonds. Her white satin robe, from the hands of Mademoiselle Louise, gracefully pencilling the contours of her bust, was gathered around her waist by a zone studded with precious stones, which fastened to her side a *bouquet* of white flowers. The communion cup being now brought to the priest, he blessed it and gave it to the bridegroom, who took a sip from its contents thrice, and transferred it to her who was to be his mate, for a repetition of the same ceremony. After a short pause and some prayers from the responser, in which the choristers joined with the musical notes, the priest took the bride and bridegroom by the hand, the friends holding their crowns, and walked with them round the desk thrice, having both their hands fast in his, from west to east. During the last part of the ceremony the crowns are removed from the heads of the wearers, and supplication is made, after which the business concludes, and the party retire to the house of the bride's father, where feasting and convivial enjoyment are kept up for the three succeeding days.—*Dr. Granville's Travels in Russia.*

## THE CACADORE.

*A Story of the Peninsular War.*

When Lord Wellington retired behind the lines of Torres Vedras, I was in command of a company of Cacadores, or Portuguese light infantry, having, like many British officers, accepted promotion in the Portuguese service. My subalterns were two brothers, young Scotchmen, whom I shall call Cameron. They were both fine, amiable, and brave young men; but the youngest was one of the noblest, finest, most gallant and generous spirits I ever beheld.

At the time we entered the Portuguese service, the regiments were little more than skeletons; but recruits flocked in, in crowds, and were speedily organised into battalions, under British officers and non-commissioned officers, who formed, as it were, the nucleus of the corps. Among the men who joined us from the country, was a young peasant of about twenty years old, whose father's cottage was within a musket-shot of our lines. He was peculiarly quick, active, and intelligent; and rapidly became what is termed a very smart soldier, and was soon promoted to be a corporal. The lad was, indeed, one of the most superior persons of his class I ever met with. His attention to his duty and the smartness and precision with which it was performed, were equally remarkable. In a word, he was a pattern man; and, what is extremely rare with such persons, Velasquez, was a great favorite with his own squadron as with his officers.

Our regiment was soon complete in numbers; and its discipline, I may be permitted to say, was perfected, before its equipment in arms, and still more in clothing, was fully made. Shortly after the army had taken up its position at Torres Vedras, we were ordered in advance, and it became my turn of duty to command the outpiquet. The guard consisted of my own company, and we came to our ground about sunset. I remember that night, and that spot, as if the occurrence were of yesterday; and well may I! As the brilliant colors of the evening faded away, a glorious moon brightened in all the radiance of a southern latitude. A half-ruined barn formed the centre of our post; it stood upon the edge of a gentle declivity, which was partly covered with bushes. About two hundred yards in advance was a cottage, which chanced to be that of Velasquez' father; and he himself, belonging to my company, was now on duty thus close to his native spot.

The last rays of the evening had finally sunken from the horizon, and I was standing, gazing on the rich moon, now rising high in the heavens, when suddenly I was alarmed by a shot, and a loud scream, which seemed to proceed from the cottage of which I have spoken. Accompanied by Niel Cameron, (the younger of the two brothers) and eight or ten men, among whom was Velasquez, I hurried to the sentry at the outpost nearest to the spot. He said, that he had heard the reports, and immediately seen three or four men rush from the door, and make off in the opposite direction to our piquet. We hastened on to the cottage,—advancing, however, with caution, not knowing what the real cause of the alarm might be. All was still.—We reached the door: it was opened, and on its threshold lay a cap, apparently that of a French officer, in a position which inferred that it had been struck from his head by the door sill as he hurried out. We entered the cottage, and there, on the floor, lay the bodies of two elderly men. Velasquez sprang to them. They were his father and his uncle. They were both quite dead! But this was far from all: a murmuring sound as if of some one half groaning, half striving to speak, was heard proceeding from a small inner room. On the instant, Velasquez started from his father's corpse, upon which he had thrown himself, and rushed into the other room. Never, while I have life, shall I forget the shriek which, at that moment, burst from him. It was the most appalling sound I ever heard issue from human lips—and truly so it might well be, for it was caused by the extremity of human agony.

Upon entering the room, we found Velasquez young woman whom some of his comrades immediately recognized to have been betrothed to him. She was pale, insensible, and apparently dying. The blood oozed from a wound in her side, and there were livid marks upon her throat, as though produced by a violent grasp of the hand. The manifestation of despair by Velasquez was such as, in our colder countrymen, would have been considered extravagant; but in him these frantic transports was no more than natural. With alternate tears and curses, he vowed vengeance, deep and desperate, upon the author of his calamities. At length we bore the body of the dying person to the barn, which I have mentioned as the head quarters of our piquet for the night, and she was laid upon some straw that had been spread out for the soldiers to sleep on. Cameron and I then bound up the wound. Velasquez seemed wholly unconscious of what was going on. When we desired him to hold the handkerchief, he appeared not to understand us; but when the end of it was placed in his hand, he held it until it was tied. I despatched a man to beg the attendance of the surgeon of the regiment, and then retired with Cameron, within a partition which screened us from Velasquez and his charge. The rest of the guard had, with that delicacy which the rudest learn instinctively at the sight of deep distress, withdrawn from the place, and left them alone together.

That was the longest and most painful night I ever spent. I thought day would never break. Hour after hour I expected the arrival of the surgeon—every noise I thought was that of his arrival; but he came not. Towards one o'clock the wind began to rise, and, as it howled through the crazy building, it rendered the silence that otherwise reigned, broken only by the moans of the dying woman, still more dreadful. The whole scene, indeed, impressed my mind with a degree of awe it has never forgotten.—Velasquez sat by the side of the wounded girl; his musket rested between his knees, with one hand clasping hers and the other supporting his head. During the whole of those dreary hours, he spoke no word, he shed no tears;—despair seemed to have frozen all his faculties. As the flickering of the fire fell upon his countenance, I beheld his eyes glazed and fixed on vacancy. His body rocked mechanically to and fro; and this was the only sign he gave of animation. He seemed lost to every thing, except the intense consciousness of his misery.

The night wore heavily away, and still the surgeon did not arrive. I afterwards learned that he was called by duty to a distant part of the lines, and that my messenger did not reach him till it was too late. At an hour before daybreak, it is usual for the advanced guard to get under arms, and we rose from our straw for that purpose. As we passed through that part of the building in which Velasquez and his betrothed were, we found the unhappy man in exactly the same posture as when he first sat down. We went up to them, in order to ascertain the woman's state; when we found that her consciousness was beginning to return. I feared that it was, as indeed it proved to be, that restoration of the senses which so often produced dissolution. After a time she was enabled to give a distinct account of all that had occurred the night before. She said, that about nightfall, when she only was at home, a party of about five or six French soldiers, with an officer at their head, had entered the house. This man she described, as being a tall, powerful man, with light hair, and especially remarkable for wearing enormous mustachios, which were still more conspicuous from their extreme whiteness. This man, it seems, had proceeded to commit upon this unfortunate girl every outrage which the utmost brutality could suggest. In the meantime her father and uncle (for she was Velasquez's cousin) came in, and endeavoured to rescue her from the ruffian's grasp. The result was the instant murder of them both, and she herself was struck down by a pistol-ball. The men, then, fearing the reports would alarm our picket, escaped with precipitation. The cap, however, which had belonged to the officer, chanced to contain some memoranda and papers from which we learned not only his regiment, but his name.

The scene which ensued between Velasquez and his cousin was the most affecting that it has ever been my lot to witness. She survived but a few minutes. The man still continued sitting by her side, and still held her hand in his. Cameron strove to rouse him; and addressed to him those ordinary topics of consolation, beyond which there is nothing to urge, but which, alas! we feel to be futile. At last, varying from the deed to the door, Cameron exclaimed, "If I should meet this ruffian to-morrow, or twenty years hence—should I be prisoner with the French, or he prisoner with us,—as I hope for salvation, by Heaven I'll shoot him!" Velasquez, who, till then, had been quite passive, started at the exclamation, and, with the impetuosity of his nation, he rushed towards Cameron, and, seizing him in his arms, poured forth a flood of blessings upon him, interrupted by the sobs and tears which now burst freely from him. They were the first he had shed, and they relieved him.

Of a sudden, he reflected that this conduct was improper towards his officer, and breaking abruptly from him, without saying a word, seized his firelock, and walked instinctively towards his place in the ranks. An old English sergeant-major, a veteran of fifty, took him by the hand, with that respect which sorrow always commands, and led him to his place. As he passed along, mingled pity and indignation gleamed in the dark eyes of his comrades; and many an imprecation was muttered against the Frenchman, which were afterwards but too bitterly fulfilled.

Day had by this time fully dawned—and I beheld that of which I had, of course, frequently heard, but which I never personally witnessed but that once. The hair of the unhappy sufferer had turned from black to snow-white, in the course of this thrice miserable night! Awful, indeed, are the ravages which the agony of the human spirit produces on the human frame!

Some months passed on. Massena broke up from before Torres Vedras, and commenced his celebrated retreat. We were in full pursuit, and had already entered the Spanish territory, when again it became our turn to take the duty of outpiquet to the army. My detachment, as before, consisted of my own company; and we might muster from ninety to an hundred men. The French were supposed to be within a day's march from us, and we had orders to be peculiarly vigilant and careful. We arrived upon our ground at about six o'clock, on a beautiful summer's evening; and had scarcely been there a quarter of an hour, when a Spanish peasant came to us, and gave us information, that an escort of French, with some cattle, were about to pass within three miles of our front; and he entreated us to come and rescue the cattle, and cut off the detachment. These foragers, he said, had pressed the unhappy owners of the cattle to drive them; he himself had been one of these; but he had escaped, to give us notice. I explained to the man that it was impossible for us to leave our post.—We were then on a most important duty, and it was out of the question that we should stir. I offered, however, to send him, to the rear. No;—that, he said, would take up too much time. The escort would be gone. His friends, he added, had promised to conduct it through a defile, within three miles of us, where we might cut them off to a man. He described the party as consisting of about fifty men of the regiment, and commanded by a tall ferocious man, with the most extraordinary *white moustaches* he had ever beheld! Velasquez was present when the man told his story. As usual, he seemed listless and unheeding, till the number of the regiment struck upon his ear. His attention then became the keenest; and when mention was made of the officer with the white moustaches, the whole man seemed inspired with new and dreadful life. I had my eye on him at that moment:—and his swarthy cheek grew pale as death,—his lips quivered,—his eyes suddenly became bloodshot,—and he burst out abruptly into a wild exclamation of revenge and joy. All sense of discipline was lost in an instant. He called upon his comrades to join him in executing vengeance upon this monster; he conjured them, in a few broken, rapid and passionate sentences, as they loved their parents, as they reverenced their religion, as they esteemed the honour of their sisters, of their wives, and of the Blessed Virgin, (such, I remember, was his expression,) to join him in cutting off this miscreant from the face of the earth. Then, suddenly, turning to Niel Cameron, he reminded him of his promise; he claimed its performance. "You will not, sir," he said, "I am sure you will not, fail me now!"—"No, by heaven, will I not!" exclaimed Niel. "Follow me, my lads!"—and away rushed the whole company, except about eight or ten, chiefly consisting of English, in the direction which the Spaniard pointed out.

Finding it vain to attempt to call them back, I returned to my post; and instantly despatched a message to my colonel, to inform him of what had happened, and that, consequently, the outposts were left defenceless, and begging for orders how to act. In a short time, I received an answer from him, informing me that I should immediately be relieved, and desiring me to follow my men, to bring them back, if possible; but if I found that impracticable, to stay with them, and act according to my discretion. I accordingly set off, with the few men that remained to me, in the direction in which the others had gone.—It was easy to trace their course along the grass on which the dew had begun to fall,—and I came up to them, in about three quarters of an hour.

On arriving at the spot, I found the party most advantageously posted along the edge of the road. About six feet above its level was a high ridge, which completely shielded them from observation, and from whence they could pour in a most murderous fire upon the French, almost at the muzzles of their pieces, before they were perceived. Behind this ridge I found the men lying; and I again attempted to persuade them to return. Niel Cameron and the Portuguese were immoveable; and Archibald declared he would not leave his brother. Again I attempted to address the men; when Velasquez came up to me, and said, sullenly, "I did not expect this from you, sir. Have you lost your father and your friends, that you know what it is to rob me of my just revenge?"

All my endeavors were vain. The feelings of the men were wrought up to a high pitch, for them to be able to listen to the call of duty.—Finding, therefore, any further attempts useless, I determined to give their attack, since they were resolved to make it, all the additional effect which regularity and discipline could confer. The moment I announced this intention, they paid implicit obedience to my orders.

Having completed my dispositions, I lay down behind the ridge, along with the men. Night had, by this time, completely closed in, the clouds were racking over the moon, which was near its full,—and gave, when its surface was unobscured, that strong and distinct light which is scarcely ever seen in the northern latitudes.—I never shall forget the sensations which I underwent as I lay; I cannot say that they amounted to fear, but a sort of sickening anxiety oppressed and almost choked me. I never felt thus before or since. I had been in all the thick of the work since 1808, and had been in almost every principal action that had been fought; and I continued in active service to the very end of the war, having been wounded in the last affair that took place, namely, at the sortie at Bayonne. Yet at no time have I ever felt any thing at all resembling the sensations of that hour.

At the least noise, every ear was on the alert; and several times we thought the enemy was upon us, when it was only a false alarm. On one of these occasions, as I raised myself upon my arm to listen, my eye chanced to light upon the countenance of Velasquez, who lay within three yards of me. The moon shone full upon him, and even now I almost shudder as I call to mind the ghastly expression it revealed to my view. His face, pale, attenuated, and wan, would have seemed more like that of a corpse than a living man, if it had not been for the burning expression of his blood-red eyes, from which a dark lucid light seemed to gleam. The state of intense excitation in which he was, had caused him to bleed at the nose, and the blood had trickled down upon the upper lip unheeded, and clung clotted on his moustache. As I looked on him, I saw him suddenly start, his ear had caught before mine, the lowing and trampling of cattle, and the tread of men, which I heard immediately afterwards. "Be steady!" I exclaimed, "and do not fire before I give the word!" and I again laid down, and we all remained silent.

As the enemy advanced, I was enabled to reconnoitre them by the light of the moon, which was now clear and unimpeded. To my extreme surprise and discomfort, I found that what we had been led to consider as a mere foraging party of fifty men, was in fact, a detachment of at least two hundred and fifty strong! I easily discerned the commanding officer, who rode on a mule. The moon shone directly upon his face, and I saw distinctly, that immense moustaches, white as the driven snow, overshadowed all the lower part of the face. There was no mistaking such a man. Velasquez saw him also, for he made a sort of convulsive spring, which would have betrayed us prematurely, had I not pressed my hand forcibly upon his arm, and kept him in his place. The French were, at this time, about one hundred yards from us, on our left, advancing with little or no order, and preceded by a drove of about twenty bullocks, driven by eight or ten Spaniards. I looked at their dense mass, as they came on, and then at our scanty line which consisted of not above twenty-five men. It is true, the keenest and fiercest determination shone in the dark expressive eyes of my Cacadores,—but I dreaded their impetuosity,—and I awaited the result with strong anxiety. I knew, right well, that no quarter would be given—none received. "Victory or death" was here not an unmeaning cry, but an unavoidable alternative.

On they came: the cattle in front of all, and then the Spaniards, whose looks of agitation plainly showed they expected what was to happen. Notwithstanding all I had said, the Portuguese were so impatient, that they had scarcely waited for the last of the drivers to get past them,—when, calling to them, "Take care!" they pointed their fire into the French column. Its effect was murderous. The whole line had fired, with the exception of the small body immediately around me, who had before staid with me, and the closeness of the enemy caused almost every shot to tell. At one part of the line our men could almost have touched the enemy with the muzzles of their firelocks. But the officer had escaped,—we saw him upon his mule, encouraging his men, who were taken back by so unexpected and deadly an attack. Every man of ours pointed towards him, as if by a simultaneous movement, and leaping from the bank, they charged the French, and drove them back upon the heath. I never saw a charge made with the fury and mercenary of this. Every individual man had a given object—to reach the officer—and each strove madly to accomplish it. I must do this man justice; if he was a ruffian, he was a brave one. Enveloped as he had been in a shower of balls, it seemed as if he bore a charmed life,—every man had fired at him, no one touched him. He, meanwhile, fought like a lion, shouting and calling all his men and at us, and loading and discharging a fusee with which he was armed bringing down a man at about every shot. But, on our side, after the first discharge, there had been no more firing; the men did not take time to reload, but fought hand to hand with the bayonet and the deadly Portuguese with the knife. When we got upon the heath, the French, seeing the smallness of our numbers, recovered from their surprise and panic, and compelled us to give ground in our turn towards the spot where the conflict had begun. The Cacadores, however, disputed it inch by inch,—they did not give, and they would not receive, quarter. They fought man to man; and, even when they fell, the dying still grappled with the dying; such was the inveteracy of this singular struggle.

With great difficulty I had restrained the small body immediately around me (of whom I have more than once spoken) from following the first charge, and they had also kept their fire. I felt the bitter necessity we should soon have for a reserve; and, small as it was, its effect was most extraordinary. As our men were driven beyond the spot where we now stood, the enemy came tumultuously on, when I gave the word to fire, and our close and steady discharge, though it was, probably, of not more than a dozen pieces, seemed to the French as though a second attack, similar to the first, was commenced; and they fell back, in some disorder. We again charged them all together; and, a second time, we drove them out of the ravine, upon the heath beyond. Here, for the confusion was great, both sides became divided into several parties, and the conflict continued with unabated obstinacy. Still, our men dropped fast, and the smallness of our numbers made every loss material. The French were still gradually giving ground; but our relative strength became more and more disproportionate every moment.

The bulk of our men were, as may be supposed, pressing on the party in which was the officer with the mustachios. I, myself, discharged both my pistols at him, they touched him not.—Velasquez and the two Camerons were close to my side; but still the officer was beyond our reach, and none of our shots struck him. The anxiety of Velasquez but the Frenchman should escape, was dreadful; he kept struggling towards him, and pointing to him, and screaming to his fellows to aim at him; when suddenly he was himself struck by a ball on the under jaw, and dropped. He was up again in a moment. His jaw was broken, and hung down; but he pressed forward—every feeling was lost in the one great desire for revenge. A second shot struck him as the groom; and this time he could not rise.—But, as he writhed on the ground, he called to Niel Cameron not to let the officer escape; and implored him to keep on, with all the agony of invocation which such a nature at such a moment might be supposed to use. Niel dashed forward; and at last, penetrated within ten paces of the officer; he drew a pistol, fired, and the Frenchman fell from his mule. He raised himself, however, in a moment, upon his feet; and, taking with his fusee deliberate aim at Cameron, fired at him as he advanced. The shot told, Niel jumped from the ground to nearly his own height, and was dead before he reached it again! I was so close to him when he fell, that, in hurrying forward, I stumbled over his body, and well for me was it that I did so, for, as I staggered a ball grazed my head (I bear the marks to this day,) which, if I had been upright must have killed me on the spot.

When their officer fell the French rallied. I now found further resistance useless. There were not above twenty-five of us left, and of those, several were wounded. I therefore ordered one more charge, just to disentangle us from the thick of the enemy, and desired every man afterwards to shift for himself, and to rendezvous at the further end of the wood. The charge was made: but of how I got into the wood I have no recollection. The next thing I recollect is, about the middle of it, finding myself with about fourteen others, running at double quick time, with a few dropping shots occasionally falling near us, from the French, who came in pursuit. They did not, however, follow us far; and we mustered on the outskirt of the wood. Only twelve answered to their names; and such a spectacle as these presented, I never beheld! all were pale, covered with dust and sweat. Some were wounded, and were bedabbled with blood, and faint from weakness. The men scarcely spoke: and they looked at each other with an expression of fierce melancholy, that seemed to say, that, bitterly as their revenge had cost them, it had been wreaked!

We remained some time on the spot, to reload, and recruit our strength; and were about sadly to re-commence our march back to our camp, when, to our infinite joy, we beheld a patrolling party of our cavalry approach us. I explained to the commanding officer, as briefly as possible, what had happened. In a minute we were mounted behind the dragoons, and retraced our steps to the ravine where the skirmish had taken place.

All now was still. The French troops had proceeded on their march; and nothing now was heard, but at intervals the moans of the wounded and the dying. In the ravine itself lay about fifty French, where there were not above six or eight of our men; but, as we advanced upon the heath, the proportion became fearfully changed. Altogether, they had lost upwards of an hundred and fifty men, and we, about eighty. We first sought for the body of Niel Cameron. We soon found it, for I well knew the spot. It was almost cold; but the expression of the face was but little changed. A little further on lay the French officer, who had been the original cause of the conflict; and, to my great surprise, across his body was that of Velasquez! He had fallen above twenty yards distant: but the desire of revenge had given him strength and fortitude to crawl, in despite of his wounds, to where his enemy lay. Upon him he had inflicted five or six desperate gashes with his knife, and had died in the act of striking a blow, which he had not strength to complete; for the point of the knife had penetrated the skin, and thus had been driven no further, the hand having become powerless in death. We had no means of ascertaining accurately, whether the officer was still alive at the time Velasquez reached him. But, I incline to think, that he was not, for there were no appearances of a struggle having taken place between them. Velasquez lay across his body, and had expired in the act of still striking his enemy. Truly this was "the ruling passion strong in death."

## TURKISH POLICE.

At Constantinople a police officer is appointed, under the title of Zyndan Hasesky, or keeper of the prison, who is, in fact, no other than the head or chief of the thieves. He holds his office only so long as he is considered capable of discharging its duties; his incapacity be deduced from his inability to apprehend any thief whose person is sought after.—Every thief on his first apprehension, has recourse, through the medium of his friends, and of presents, to the Zyndan Hasesky, who employs all his interest with the higher powers to save his life, and to cause him to be transmitted to the bagnio, or great prison of the arsenal, from whence, after some time, he procures his discharge. In the mean time, the name of this new thief, every particular which is thought to be characteristic of his person, and his favourite mode of thieving are noted down with great accuracy in the register of the Zyndan, from which moment he is constantly a regular member of the fraternity. A thief who has not in the manner put himself under the protection of the Zyndan Hasesky is sure to be executed the first time he is convicted. Both the Zyndan Hasesky and his officers consider themselves greatly beholden to any person who lays information before them of his having

been robbed, because not only he who has actually committed the robbery is obliged to give them a portion of the effects stolen, but he who is innocent of it, and is apprehended only on suspicion, cannot obtain his release without paying for it. Every thief is known to excel in some particular way, and the person who gives information of having been robbed is closely interrogated as to the circumstances. The Zyndan summons before him those thieves who are known to pursue that line of their profession, and the guilty person is soon discovered and brought to confession. The stolen effects are thus recovered, but a small part only is obtained by the owner, the rest being shared by the Zyndan and his officers. From Diodorus Siculus (lib. 1.) it appears that something very like this prevailed in Egypt.

## ENGLISH EXTRACTS.

The prison of Leeuwarden, said to be one of the most remarkable objects in Holland, is thus described by a correspondent of one of the London journals:

"It is filled with convicts—mostly of the most hardened character—almost all having been branded or *fletri* by public exposure. Among these, twenty-seven men were pointed out to me, occupying three of the night rooms, whose united punishment, from the complication of their offences, amounted to 550 years of imprisonment. The number of prisoners at present confined is about 550. The proportion of women to men is as one to four and a half. The manufacture of the prison is woollen cloths, for which the fleeces are received in the raw state, and every operation, except the folling, is carried on in the prison. About 500 pieces are produced per annum, most of which are employed for the service of the army and the navy. The most abandoned of the criminals are employed in spinning, of whom 60 were in one day room, under the eye of one inspector, armed with a sabre, and clothed (as they all are) in military dress, whose superintendance was found sufficient. In the other rooms of labor the number of prisoners varied from 36 to 100. They are engaged at spinning, weaving, carding, pressing, packing, &c. The proportion of sick among the men I found about six per cent.; among the women, about thirteen; but there were no diseases of an alarming character; and of the women, one or two were in child-bed. On a vague calculation, I was told that two-thirds knew how to read and write. I obtained, however, a specific return afterwards, which will be given at foot. They are fed twice a day; their allowance is a pound of bread per diem; a basin of soup in the morning; and potatoes, with gravy, at 4 o'clock. In the prison is a shop, where the prisoners are allowed to spend part of their earnings by labor in the purchase of such luxuries as bread, cheese, butter, spirits, (once a day only,) tobacco, &c. The mode of payment is in counters, which circulate in the prison, and in which the convicts are paid a proportion of the calculated value of their labour, of which seven-tenths go to the prison accounts, where the cases are of long imprisonment; six-tenths, where the punishment is exclusive; and five-tenths where it is deemed correctional. The profit put on the articles sold in the prison does not, I am told, exceed 15 per cent. The cost to the Government per man is about 13 cents per diem, which is less than 3d. sterling. I obtained, through the courtesy of the Regent, the following details, and they will be interesting, as they have an official authority:—Of the 455 male prisoners, 341 were for the first time confined; of 100 females, 86 for the first time. Of the latter, 23 are imprisoned for theft, two for murder, (one of these, with whom I conversed, had murdered her husband; but such is the repugnance of the King to capital punishment, that her sentence has been commuted to eight years' imprisonment;) one for forgery, one for perjury, and one for coining.—Of these 100, 61 were condemned to seclusion, and 49 to hard labour. Of the male prisoners, 160 are sentenced to seclusion, and 269 to hard labor. Their crimes are as follows:—Theft 387, forgery 19, cutting and maiming 15, refractoriness (*weeders pannighedeu*) 11, offences against decency 5, rapes 5, arson 4, perjury 3, fraudulent bankruptcy 2, bigamy 1, wounding a parent 1, destruction of property 1, murder 1. Of the whole number of prisoners, 284 know how to read and write—many of them admirably well. Clerks for the details of the book keeping of the prison are chosen from among them, and to these a somewhat greater portion of freedom is allowed.

A correspondent of a London paper, in a letter dated Toledo, thus pictures the fondness of the common people, in Spain, for scenic amusements:—"Although money is scarce in these provinces, the inhabitants maintain their natural cheerfulness, for happily the crops are excellent and provisions abundant. There are now in Spain a greater number of dramatic troops than ever existed at any former period, and so eager are the people to witness their representations, that at Aro and several other towns and villages of the Rioja, where there is little money in circulation, admission is paid for in provisions, which are received at the door instead of specie.—Bread and meat are given in payment for the boxes, and vegetables for the other parts of the house. A box for the evening is let for two pounds of meat, worth 6 1-2d.; the orchestra half a pound; cabbages, turnips, lettuces, &c. are given for admission to the pit. Thus the players and the musicians get food, and the people have amusement."

Longevity of a Bee.—On Friday last, the stone masons employed in repairing the Holy Trinity Church, (Hull,) when cutting down one of the jambs of the stone work, belonging to an old window, found a bee within an aperture, in the centre of the stone, where it is supposed to have been confined for at least 300 years. The insect was quite lively; indeed, attention was attracted to the stone by its humming, on a chisel being withdrawn, which had been driven into the jamb; and it would have taken flight had not one of the workmen enclosed it in a glass. After that period it gradually became more and more torpid, until Saturday evening, when apparently it ceased to exist. The bee, and the fragment of the stone in which it was discovered, are in possession of the workmen, by whom they have been exhibited to a great number of persons. The aperture, in size and shape, would contain a small pear, and there was not the least seam or outlet in the stone by which air could be admitted.—*Hull Advertiser.*

A leap in earnest.—A curious accident occurred in this town on Tuesday last. A commercial gentleman in a gig had just left the Angel back gate, in Minster-street, to proceed on his journey, when, from some unknown cause, the horse (which had previously been considered a very quiet one) started off at full speed, and made direct for the window of the Dolphin parlour, in Gun-street, into which he contrived completely to introduce himself, although he was fifteen hands high, and the clear height of the sash only a yard! The driver was thrown from his seat but received no injury. The horse was a little cut on the neck and scratched on the legs but his knees were unhurt; and the traveller proceeded on his journey with the same horse next day.—*Reading Mercury.*

The Dreuss of St. Albans is an inexhaustible theme for some of the English provincial papers. The paragraph below is from the Stamford News:

As "great events from little causes spring," it is not without the range of probability that to a ball-room slight or slyness, not to say a spice of ungallantry, the introduction, at the next general election, of a *third* man, as a candidate for the representation of the county of Lincoln, may have its source. We object, upon principle, to the interference of the aristocracy in the representation of the commons, but since, under the present system, such is the order of the times, the county would not be a whit worse—possibly better—represented by the nominee of the Duke of St. Albans, than by any high Tory gentleman under the influence of the Lord Lieutenant. It is, indeed, whispered that a lady, whose rank is illustrious, and who, to fascinations and abilities, natural and acquired, can superadd her *talents of gold*, would not hesitate to expend 50,000*l.* in an electioneering contest,—if it were only to teach the haughty high-born their manners to the sex. "All the world is but a stage," yet is it divided and subdivided, and woman, as well as man, in her "time plays many parts." A duchess once kissed a Westminster chimney-sweep to vote for Mr. Fox; and it may occur, that she who erst "fretted her hour" upon the narrow boards of Old Drury, shall be fortuitously placed upon a stage many thousands of square acres in area, with a whole county for her audience, and the high and the mighty trembling for their seats and their gold-dust.—O, Harriet Mellon, to what art thou destined!

At Alderney, 14th Oct. John Robilliard, son of Nicholas, died at the advanced age of 88 years and 4 months. He has left behind him, on his own and his wife's side, 424 nephews and nieces. The eldest of his nephews is 90 years of age, and the two youngest were born only one week before his decease. His nephews and neices, though originally from Alderney, are greatly dispersed throughout the world. Most of them are in Alderney, but there are some in the U. States, Canada, Brazil, France, Jersey, Guernsey, and even on the Casket rocks.

The confession of a murderer.—About ten years ago, Brockway, a waggoner, while passing on the Wilton road, was attacked by five persons, named Foyle, Jennings, Cable, Eyres, and Hunt. The three first and the last were identified by a boy as the parties who dragged him out of the waggon and robbed him. Eyers absconded, but was subsequently apprehended, and after a short confinement liberated. The others were sentenced to transportation, and have since returned. Brockway was found in the morning with his head dreadfully bruised. It was intimated at the trial that the unfortunate man must have fallen, and that his death was occasioned by the wheel passing over his head. This was deemed improbable at the time, and the Judge expressed his suspicions. The prisoners were sent abroad, and nothing further transpired until about a fortnight since, when Hunt was taken dangerously ill, and has made a full disclosure of all the circumstances, the most prominent fact of which is, that after having robbed Brockway, they placed his head before the wheel, which passed over it, and caused instant death. The state of Hunt's mind is represented as dreadful. He takes to himself the act of placing the head under the wheel, incessantly exclaiming—"This is the arm that did it."—*Bath Journal.*

Mr. Brown, of Glasgow, has published a paper on what he calls the disorders of the spinal nerves, which, though not uncommon, particularly among females and persons of feeble conformation, seems to have been hitherto overlooked, unexplained, or confounded with rheumatism, &c. The disorder usually manifests itself by a sort of bruised, gnawing pain, or rather a relaxed weariedness, in some part of the chest, sometimes over the stomach, and sometimes in one of the sides, &c. In such cases the seat of the complaint may be traced to the spine, by passing a sponge dipped in hot water down the back, when the part affected will be found to be tender. Here Dr. Brown applies leeches, or a small blister, according to circumstances, and recommends being in a horizontal position. This disorder is not uncommon among literary people.—*Glasgow Medical Journal.*

A French soldier, exiled to Siberia forty years ago, has just discovered a diamond mine, and is appointed Inspector-General by the Russian government.

*Stupendous Work of Art.*—The canal tunnel under Standidge, between Huddersfield and Manchester, extends under ground upwards of three miles, and is two hundred and twenty yards below the surface.

A steam boat pier has been designed for the Thames Tunnel, and approved by the Directors of the Tunnel Company, which is much praised for its ingenuity. The object of the plan is to connect a pier with the tunnel for the landing of passengers, &c. to and from steam boats, "formed by means of raising a shaft 60 feet in diameter, in the centre of the tunnel, to above high water mark, with convenient stairs inside, and surmounted by an extensive colonade and landing gallery." The steamboats will have space enough to lay round the pier and discharge the passengers, "who will have the convenience and advantage of being landed in perfect safety on either side of the river, by descending down the shaft and passing through the tunnel."

### LONGEVITY.

A negro woman died in Jamaica lately aged 140 years. She well remembered the destruction of Port Royal by an earthquake in 1682! What associations do not such persons raise in the reflecting mind! They are living beings, and yet not of present time. I have somewhere read of a woman who died at Beauvais in 1710, and who remembered when Henry IV. besieged Amiens, which was in 1593 or 4. What an interesting conversation might have happened between these two persons respecting events, from 1593 to 1700, and what a yet more interesting one between the reader in 1825 and the negress. He might talk of what till then seemed matter of bye-gone history. The negress might say, "I knew a woman who saw Henry IV. and Elizabeth, Shakspeare and Raleigh, Bacon and Jonson, James I. and Charles I., Cromwell, Milton, Charles II., James II., and I might say William and Anne, and the four Georges, one of whom reigned nearly sixty years." What countless millions were born and were dust—what mighty events happened—what turmoilings arose and died away, while only two women ate, drank, and slept out their protracted existence!

*Hint to Shavers.*—Doubtless we are indebted to the "march of intellect" for the following singular anecdote:—"A person not far from Torrington, whose face is somewhat above the ordinary dimensions, has been waited on and shaved by a certain barber every day for 21 years, without coming to a regular settlement.—The tradesman, thinking it time to wind up the accounts, carried in his bill, charging one penny per day, which amounted to 39*l.* 8*s.* 2*d.*—The gentleman thinking this rather exorbitant, made some scruple about payment, when the tonsor proposed, if his customer thought proper, to charge by the acre, at the rate of 200*l.* This was readily agreed to; and on measuring the premises, 192 square inches proved to be the content, which traversed over 7670 times, would measure 1,472,640 in an acre, the charge for which would be 45*l.* 9*s.* 6*d.* being 15*l.* 9*s.* 11*d.* in favour of *chin surveying.*

### WALLACE'S TREE AT ELLERSLIE.

In a garden close by the road leading from Paisley to Johnstone, and adjoining to the ancient mansion-house of Ellerslie, the family seat of the Scots patriot, Sir William Wallace, stands a large oak tree, said by tradition to have been planted by the hero himself when a youth. The tree, when we saw it a few years ago, had all the marks of decay which are usually reckoned an indication of age, such as the trunk falling out into holes, and the top branches withering and dying. Yet we question much whether the tradition can be true, when we consider the uncultivated state of Scotland in the fourteenth century, not to speak of the civil commotions which required men to think of something besides planting, in a country, too, where it was more necessary to clear the woods than to increase them.

BOSTON PATRIOT OFFICE, }
Monday, January 12—3, P. M. }

Latest from Smyrna.—By the arrival at this port of the brig Ceres, Capt. Soule, from Smyrna, which she left November 1, Mr. Topliff has received the *Courrier de Smyrne* of that date.

Capt. Soule states, that a severe battle was fought about Oct. 19, at Shumla, in which the Turks were defeated with the loss of about 30,000 men. Annexed are translations of the principal items of intelligence in the only paper received.

*Constantinople, Oct 22.*—The Sublime Porte has not officially published the details of the fall of Varna. There is a rumor that its fall was occasioned by the treachery of Jussuf Pacha, bribed by the Russians. This report is without foundation. The garrison of Varna yielded only to superior force.—Had it not been for the false movements of the Grand-Visir, and the consequent destruction of his army which left the garrison unsupported, Varna would have yet held out. Public opinion is loud against the Grand-Viser, and a *Capidgi-Bucki* has been sent to Adrianople;—the object of this mission is not known.

The Russians have purchased Varna at an immense loss, and in despite of all the losses that the Turks have experienced, the Russian bulletins, as well as the prisoners in Constantinople, many of whom are officers of distinction, show that the campaign has cost the Emperor great sacrifices.

Great activity prevails in the Turkish ministry. Firmans have been given to four loaded Austrian vessels, to pass into the Black Sea, and it was expected that, shortly after, the entrance into this Sea would be granted to all vessels who might wish it.

The most complete order continued to prevail at Constantinople.

*Zante, Oct. 18.*—The garrison of the castle which defends the entrance of the Gulf of Lepanto will not listen to terms of capitulation. It has determined on a vigorous defence, and the French forces are making preparations for a siege, after the evacuation of the peninsula is completed.—The war has thus begun, and Heaven knows where it will end. It is said that Admiral Rigney has done all in his power to prevent the commencement of hostilities, but now the roar of cannon must be heard, rather than the quiet voice of negotiation.


# Evening Post.

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### ELEGIAC LINES,

On the death of Mr. Peter T. Camac, who died in Milford, Del. on the night of the 25th December. He retired to bed as well as usual, and in the morning was found cold in death.

He sleeps in death, to wake no more,
Till the last trump shall spread
The final blast from shore to shore,
And rouse the sleeping dead:—
To wake no more till, midst the gloom,
Heaven's last loud thunder rolls,
And millions, from the mouldering tomb,
Rise as immortal souls.

He was a father to the poor
Who sought his charity,—
To them was never closed his door—
He pitied poverty;
His heart could feel for virtuous grief,
His eye could weep for woe,
And oft did his kind hand relief
On sorrow's child bestow.

He was a generous parent, whom
His children lov'd full well,
Though gone in triumph to the tomb,
Who can their sorrows tell?
Fell oft upon his tender tongue,
The voice of kindness dwelt;
There gentle admonition hung,
That every bosom felt.

Useful in life, in death we mourn
His exit from the earth,
For few in life have ever worn
A wreath of nobler worth:
Christian in conduct as in creed,
He lived as we should die;
His glory with his virtue's meed,
His only hope on high.

But yesterday 'twas up the street
I saw him pass along,
And now, alas! to-day I meet
The sad funereal throng.
The evening with his daughters pass'd,
He sought his peaceful bed,
None thought that it should be his last—
Day dawned, and he was dead.

Weep not for him, ye surrowing few,
Blessed was his flight from earth;
The day on which he left it,
Once gave the Saviour birth!
And with that Saviour now above
He dwells at God's right hand,
And soon, in everlasting love,
Th' bright and blessed band.

MILFORD BARD.

### PRIZE ADDRESS,

Written by Dr. McHenry, for the Walnut street theatre, and spoken by Mr. Woodhull, for which a Silver Cup was awarded:

In those rude ages when the world was young,
Ere into life the polished arts had sprung,
When wisdom was in hermit cells confined,
And sibyls were the teachers of mankind,
How few the charms existence could afford!
The world a waste, and savage was its lord!
At length the Grecian Muse, inspired by Heaven,
To teach, refine, and charm our race was given.
"Go, form the stage!" the heavenly mandate said,
"And there let knowledge, in each grace arrayed,
Charm every eye, make every heart admire,
And bid each kindling soul to worth aspire—
Go, form the stage! there, Genius, fix thy throne,
And let the world thy glorious sceptre own;
While truth and nature hail thy bright'ning sway,
As Eastern Magi hail the rising day.—
Go, form the stage! and let those glowing strains,
Whose warmth yields rapture to the coldest veins,
Be heard by votive throngs whom pleasure's law
Alone can to the haunts of wisdom draw;
Allure their footsteps, to their hearts appeal,
And teach their stubborn bosoms how to feel;
Before their view the chart of nature spread,
And the long annals of the illustrious dead:
So shall they learn the virtuous part to prize,
And cherish strong the social sympathies;
While honour's throb expands th' instructed mind,
And all life's joys are sweetened and refined."
The Muse obeyed, and Greece the stage beheld,
Rejoiced to find her barbarous laws expelled.
No longer there could tyrants hold their throne,
For freedom made th' enlightened land her own;
Taste, science, and the arts, shone in her train,
And prosperous millions owned their golden reign.
But Greece, degenerate, lost, by Heaven's behest,
The star of Genius moving to the West,
And where in ocean-cinctured isles remote,
Albion ruled, and glorious Shakspeare wrote;
The Muse retired, and in our father-land,
Raised the bright sceptre of her high command.

And shall we hope that, as the orb of day
Still westward journeys with untrammelled ray,
Our youthful world, with virgin freshness bright,
May lure the star of Genius in its flight?
Yes, we believe the bard's prophetic lay,
—"Westward the march of empire takes its way;"
And we believe a rush more peerless still,
Genius and knowledge the same law fulfil.
Have we not seen by your applause inspired,
Already glowing hands to rapture fired?
Oh! if that praise to genuine hands so dear,
He freely given, their arduous flight to cheer,
Then may we hope some bright ethereal mind,
Of power to range through nature unconfined,
With eagle vision shall her secrets scan,
And rising her wonders to the gaze of man,
Shall with more splendid gifts adorn our race,
And lend to wisdom's self superior grace.
Be shall the stage, great nature's mirror, raise
To higher glory and more lasting praise.
His country and his age shall share his fame,
The second only to great Shakspeare's name.
When such appears, let no contracted hand
Dispense the honours that he should command:
So from your shores no more the muse shall roam,
But freedom's favourite land shall be her chosen home!

On Wednesday evening about 7 o'clock, two young horses broke loose from a stage coach in Second street above Arch, and ran furiously along the foot-way, knocking down awning-posts, and scattering whatever happened to be in their way. Between Arch and Market streets, one of them, breaking loose from his companion, dashed into the window of a dry-goods store, on the east side of the way. The owner, who was sitting in his store, had no time to escape, and was seriously injured, being wounded in the head by fragments of the broken window. The animal, fortunately, did not effect a complete entrance, his hind legs remaining outside. He managed to extricate himself, and set off again at full speed, while the other ran in the opposite direction. The weather was so inclement that few passengers were in the street, and we have not heard that any were injured.

In a series of *statistical researches*, published by the Prefect of the Seine, the shawls and fancy tissues made at Paris are valued, in round numbers, at 15,000,000 francs; goldsmith's work and jewellery at 27,000,000; clocks and watches at 19,500,000; gilt bronzes at 5,000,000. The wages paid to workmen on these goods are estimated to be 22,000,000 francs.

On Friday last Mr. Wood, a passenger in the steam boat Citizen on her trip from New York to Elizabethtown, was unfortunately drowned. While standing on the deck near the companion-way, his hat was blown off; and in the attempt to save it, there being considerable ice on that part of the boat, he slid under the railing into the water. The small boat was got out and every exertion made to rescue him, but he had sunk to rise no more. The accident happened in New York bay. The deceased resided on the Bergen shore, was a shoemaker by trade, about twenty-five years old, and had recently been married.

*Trenton, (N. J.) Jan. 10.*—The Legislature of this state re-assembled in this city on the 6th inst.—both houses forming quorums. Their proceedings, thus far, have been rather introductory than executive. The most important business presented is, a Bill for incorporating a manufacturing company in Gloucester county, with a capital of $200,000, a Bill for digesting the criminal laws of the state, and a proposition to prevent the travelling of steam boats on the Sabbath. Application for divorces begin to press upon the attention of the Legislature, and promise to become very numerous. The five State Banks have applied for a renewal of their charters, which expire in 1832, unless renewed.

From the Nashville National Banner, Dec. 23.

### DEATH OF MRS. JACKSON.

We are called on this morning to announce an event of the most awful and melancholy nature. In the midst of preparation for festivity and mirth, the knell of death is heard, and on the very day when it was arranged and expected that our town should be a scene of general rejoicing, we are suddenly checked in our career, and are called on to array ourselves in garments of solemnity and woe. Mrs. RACHAEL JACKSON, wife of General Andrew Jackson, President elect of the United States, died last night at the Hermitage in this vicinity. The intelligence of this awful and unlooked for event has created a shock on our community almost unparalleled. It was known, a few days since, that Mrs. Jackson was violently attacked by disease, which, however, was supposed to have been checked, so as to afford a prospect of immediate restoration to health.

One of the Salem and Boston Stages, on Tuesday afternoon, met in Chelsea a large drove of hogs, some of which, running amongst the horses, frightened them, when they started aside, and upset the stage in one of the dangerous ravines left unguarded at the side of the road. There were seven passengers in the stage, one of them the Rev. Mr. Fuller, a venerable clergyman of Gloucester; but we are glad to learn that none of them were seriously injured. We understand that the passengers do not attribute any blame to the driver.—*Register.*

We learn from the Cooperstown Watch Tower, that on the night of the 3d inst. the new two story dwelling house owned and occupied by Mr. Conrad, in the north-western part of Cooperstown, was, with all its contents, consumed by fire. It is said to have taken place from the heating of the oven, and was not discovered until about 2 o'clock in the morning, when all efforts to make any attempt to save the house or any of its contents, were useless, as it was with the utmost difficulty that the family escaped with their lives, and many of them were badly burned before it was effected. A young man, to save two of his sisters, rushed through the flames to the second story, where they were in their midnight slumbers, took the bed from under them, and throwing it out of the window to the ground threw them upon it, and made his escape by jumping from the window on the same. He was most shockingly burnt in making his way to the chamber. The house was situated about three quarters of a mile from any neighbour, and the evening was so cold that many of them were badly frozen before they could get to any of the neighbours, as they had nothing but their night dress on. Mr. Conrad, we understand, lingered about the fire so long, and was so badly frozen that it is feared he will lose his legs to the knee joint. The loss is estimated at between two and three thousand dollars.

We understand that a most distressing accident occurred in this city, a few days ago, in the following manner. Two victuallers, one of them a colored man, were employed in a private family in cutting up pork. The weather being cold, a wine glass of spirits was given to each, the drinking of which was soon succeeded by the most dreadful and, finally, fatal consequences. It appeared that a bottle containing *corrosive sublimate*, dissolved in spirits, had been used for one known to contain pure spirits, and the mistake was only discovered when human relief was unavailing.—*Baltimore American.*

The Delaware Journal says:—"It is worthy of serious consideration with the legislature, at its approaching session, whether the militia law of this state ought to be continued. Nothing, we believe, has yet been said, in the public prints, upon this subject but so far as public opinion may be collected from other sources, it is confidently believed that this law is decidedly unpopular."

### GRUBBING MACHINE.

An ingenious citizen of New York, (Mr. Pratt, of Washington county,) lately exhibited, on it Georgetown, D C the operation of his Grand Grubbing Machine. He applied the machine to some noble White Oaks, 9 feet in circumference, and they were in a few minutes, and with ease, pulled down, and their roots pulled up. The power used was the hands of some five or six men. The machine will, it is thought, prove very useful to rail-road and turnpike companies. The exhibition was made with a view of showing its effect to the members of Congress.

### NIAGARA FALLS.

The Lockport Journal, of the 1st inst. says, that on the Sunday evening previously, a surface of the rock supposed to be the size of an half acre, forming the bed of the river, broke loose, and was precipitated into the immense chasm below. The informant of the Journal describes the part fallen, as having been within the *Horse Shoe*, at that point representing the *Toe Cork*. The crash was heard for several miles around, and the effects in the immediate vicinity resembled the shock of an earthquake.

On Monday morning last, about 3 o'clock, in No. 2, of the Merrimack Manufacturing Company's buildings, Lowell, Mass. and in three hours, entirely destroyed that large and valuable cotton factory, five stories high, filled with machinery, and in full operation. The property was owned in Boston, and is said not to have been insured. The loss is upwards of $100,000. About 400 operatives are by this calamity, thrown out of employ. The building destroyed was of brick, four stories high, and 140 feet long. The loss is estimated at from $100,000 to 120,000. The fire is supposed to have caught near the furnace in the basement story.

The Providence Journal, of 5th inst. says, that a vein of coal has been discovered within a few days, while digging for a well near the centre of the town. The following, says the Journal, is the result of a fair experiment made on it, in a common Lehigh stove:

Thirty-one pounds of coal were used in the stove. The time during which it continued ignited, was seven and a half hours—during this period it emitted a lambent blaze and an intense heat, sufficient to melt a copper cent in 45 seconds; (on an average of several experiments,) sufficiently to cause it to drop in a fused state through the grates. At the termination of the experiment, the ashes and the pieces of good coal remaining unconsumed, were carefully collected, and found to weigh 10 1-2 lbs. making a little more than 67 per cent. of carbon actually consumed, and containing among the ashes, upon the grate, as is usually the case in burning the Pennsylvania Anthracite coal, several lumps of good coal unconsumed. Making allowance for the weight of the coal which remained, here appeared to be at least 75 per cent. of carbon actually consumable.

A Clay has recently been discovered in the margin of a small stream in Ohio, possessing all the properties of the imported Spanish Brown, as ascertained by those who have experimented with it. It is said that it may be had in abundance. Thus is the earth developing her resources, and yielding up to the uses of men, her hidden treasure.

By the December number of the African Repository, it appears that a legacy of $50 has been left to the American Colonization Society by a colored woman, "who was borne a slave, but purchased her freedom." It is also stated that about 6000 pounds Liberia coffee, shipped by Lott Carey, are offered for sale in Richmond, Va. It will be remembered that a specimen of coffee from the colony was exhibited in this city some time ago, and pronounced to be of very good quality.

The fact that there is a manifest difference in the height of the water of the Great Western Lakes, in the state of New York, has been frequently noticed during the past season. A gentleman just returned from a tour to the West, informs, "that the waters of Lake Ontario and Erie, are at present nearly two feet higher, whilst those of Lake Superior are considerably lower than ever before known. It is supposed some new outlet has been formed from the latter, or that its old outlets have been in some way increased or enlarged, to occasion this extraordinary circumstance."

*Mansfield, Ohio, Dec. 31.*—On Sunday last, the Wanubago Chiefs, who have been visiting the eastern cities, passed through this place on their return to their native forests. They left Green Bay three or four months ago, and have been ever since travelling through our country and visiting our principal cities. The Winnebagoes considered themselves the most powerful nation in the world, and thought they could conquer the United States. With this opinion, they committed frequent depredations on our frontiers, which called for exemplary punishment.

The object of government in taking them through some of the principal cities in the Union was to convince them of their error. Their tour has had the desired effect. We learn from Mr. Forsyth who accompanied them, that as soon as they passed Rochester, the old Chief made a speech, in which he confessed his error and called his people foolish in the extreme, for having harboured the idea that they were equal to the whites. They return highly gratified with their visit.

The village of Rochester, in New York state, now contains 13,000 inhabitants, and is next in size to Albany. The rapidity of the rise of this place is truly astonishing. The Daily Advertiser and Telegraph contains a long account of the improvements already made and at present in progress, which are highly creditable to the enterprise of the village. We make the following extract, in exemplification of the extent of its business:—

Already the amount of produce annually brought to our market, is enormous. Wheat, beef, pork, potash, and whiskey, are here deposited for shipment to the seaboard, and to the British colonial cities upon the St. Lawrence, both being of equally easy access by water carriage.

Few persons, who do not take the trouble to make an estimate, are aware of the amount of wheat alone here manufactured. There are now in operation—to say nothing of those in the progress of erection—thirteen flour mills in Rochester, within the compass of two miles, containing in all fifty-seven runs of stone—each run capable of making six thousand barrels of flour per annum—in all, three hundred and forty-two thousand barrels: for which, at five and a half bushels to the barrel—the usual quantity—are required one million eight hundred and eighty-one thousand bushels of wheat, costing, at the present rate per bushel, more than two millions of dollars! which, with half a million more required for the purchase of other produce, constitutes a vast sum to circulate into the interior from this place.

*Look Behind!*—This is a usual cry with the urchins in our streets, who either caution the driver to take care of any of their comrades mounting behind, or raise the cry to quiz the coachman—We are in good earnest, however, when we repeat their caution. Last Sunday morning, early, as a hack was conveying a young lady to the steamboat at Rocketts, a white man very adroitly attempted to cut the lady's baggage from the back—He had succeeded in cutting off one of the straps—and was advancing towards the attainment of his plunder, when the alarm was given—the robber abandoned his booty, and fled from the gentleman who attempted to pursue him—And this happened, we understand, in one of the Main-streets of our city, very near to the county court house!—*Richmond Compiler.*

## CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on Tuesday, Mr. Bell presented a memorial from sundry inhabitants of New Hampshire, praying that the practice of transporting the mail on Sundays be discontinued. Mr. Chambers introduced a bill providing for the final settlement of the claims of the States for interest on advances made to the Government during the late War. The Vice President communicated a letter from the Hon. Bateman, Senator in Congress from the State of New Jersey, resigning his seat in the Senate. The Vice President presented a letter from the Governor of Georgia, transmitting a protest of the part of the State of Georgia, against the present Tariff. Mr. Benton explained the object of the paper, and demanded that it should be placed upon record. Some debate took place on Mr. Benton's resolutions, and they were finally referred to the Committee on Finance.

In the House of Representatives, the presentation of the petitions occupied nearly an hour. Mr. McDuffie, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill to impose regulations on sales at auction. Mr. Storrs, from the Select Committee on the Census, reported a bill to provide for taking the fifth census, or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States. The House then took up the consideration of the bill to authorize the State of Tennessee to issue grants and perfect titles, which was made the special order for yesterday, and on which discussion was continued by Mr. Lea, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Crockett, Mr. Lecky, and Mr. Braun, but just as the last named gentleman had commenced his observations, a motion for adjournment prevailed.

Mr. Mercer presented a memorial from the Washington and Ohio Canal Company, stating that the President and Directors had ascertained that the Canal from Cumberland to Washington could be as easily completed in three as in four years, and praying for such alteration in the laws of the United States as may facilitate the object in the shortest time.

Mr. Wright presented, yesterday, a petition praying for the erection of an Asylum in the city of Washington for maniacs.

Mr. Storrs, from the select Committee on the Census, reported a bill to provide for taking the fifth census or enumeration of the inhabitants of the United States. We understand that the Committee have not yet reported on the subject of the representative number.

Mr. Bates, of Missouri, presented memorials from the Legislature of that State, praying for the passage of laws to authorize the sale of the Salt Springs and Lead Mines in Missouri.

Mr. Miner's resolutions on the subject of Slavery, which the House of Representatives, on Tuesday, by a vote of 108 to 70, resolved to consider, were introduced by this preamble:

Whereas the Constitution has given to Congress, within the District of Columbia, the power of "exclusive legislation in all cases whatsoever;"

And whereas the laws in respect to slaves in the district of Columbia, have been wholly neglected.

From which neglect, for nearly thirty years have grown numerous and gross corruptions.

Slave-dealers, gaining confidence from impunity, have made the Seat of the Federal Government their head-quarters for carrying on a domestic slave-trade.

The public prisons have been extensively used (perverted from the purposes for which they were erected) for carrying on the domestic slave-trade.

Officers of the Federal Government have been employed and derived emolument from carrying on domestic slave-trade.

Private and secret prisons exist in the District for carrying on this traffic in human beings.

The trade is not confined to those who are slaves for life; but persons having a limited time to serve, are bought, by the slave-dealers, at a point where redress is hopeless.

Others are kidnapped and carried away before they can be rescued.

Instances of death, from anguish and despair, exhibited in the District, mark the cruelty of this traffic.

Instances of maiming and suicide, executed or attempted, have been exhibited, growing out of this traffic within the District.

Free persons of color coming into the District are liable to arrest, imprisonment, and sale into slavery for life for jail fees, if unable, from ignorance, misfortune or fraud, to prove their freedom.

Advertisements beginning, "We will give cash for one hundred likely young negroes," of both sexes, from eight to twenty-five years old, continued in the public prints of the city, now before the notice of Congress, indicate the openness and extent of the traffic.

Scenes of human beings exposed at public vendue are exhibited here, permitted by the laws of the General Government; a woman having been advertised "to be sold at Lloyd's Tavern, near the Central Market House," during the month of December.

A Grand Jury of the District has presented the slave-trade as a grievance.

A writer in a public print in the District has set forth "that, to those who never have seen a spectacle of the kind, (exhibited by the State trade,) no description can give an adequate idea of its horrors."

To such extent had this been carried in 1816, that a member of Congress from Virginia introduced a resolution in the House, "That a Committee be appointed to examine into the existence of an *inhuman* and *illegal* traffic in slaves, carried on in and through the District of Columbia, and report whether any, and what, measures are necessary for the putting a stop to the same."

The House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, at their last session, by an almost unanimous vote, expressed the opinion, that slavery, within the District of Columbia, ought to be abolished.

Numerous petitions, from various parts of the Union, have been presented to Congress, praying for the revision of the laws in respect to slavery, and the gradual abolition of slavery within the District of Columbia.

A petition was presented at the last session of Congress, signed by more than one thousand inhabitants of the District, praying for the gradual abolition of slavery therein.

And whereas the ten miles square, confided to the exclusive legislation of Congress, ought, for the honour of Republican government, and the interest of the district, to exhibit a specimen of pure and just laws.

The report of the Committee on Military affairs, respecting Gen. Scott's memorial, after recapitulating the principal facts set forth by him, concludes in these words:

"The committee, after duly considering the facts set forth by the memorialist, and the opinions growing out of them, are of opinion that there is no illegality in the order of the President, placing Major General Macomb in command of the Army, and requiring all officers and soldiers to obey him, and that there is no case set forth in the memorial which requires the right and duties of brevet rank to be determined by a declaratory act.

"They therefore recommend that the prayer of the memorialist be not granted."

Extract of a letter dated "St. Barts, December 5.—We have a report here that Beasley's vessel has been seized in Curacoa; she is the vessel that fired into a French frigate, and the British cruisers are pursuing them in all directions. The notorious Almeida, with another in company, under the Buenos Ayrean flag, captured two fine Portuguese ships; they attempted to get them in here, and at St. Eustatius; but they and their prizes were both driven off, and they have proceeded to some one of the Keys, where the property, without any account to the Government under whose flag they pretend to sail, and without any condemnation, will be disposed of."

# EPITOME OF NEWS.

The number of deaths during the past week in Philadelphia was 84—of which 44 were adults, and 40 children; 20 under one year of age.

Two hundred female black children were gratuitously taught in the Clarkson School, in this city, during the past year, under the direction of the Pennsylvania Abolition Society.

The Treasurer of the Southern Dispensary gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the twenty five-dollars, through the medium of the Post Office, from a donor "unknown."

From the evidence produced before the Coroner, in the case of William Wilkie, recently found dead in the street, and from the opinion of Dr. Webster, who examined the body, it seems probable that Wilkin was not murdered.

On Friday last, in consequence of the freshet in the river Schuylkill, a large Coal Boat, loaded with Coal, passed over the dam opposite Norristown, Pa. It is now just below the dam, surrounded by ice, and apparently not much injured.

A postscript to a letter from Gibraltar, dated 1st Nov. says:—"Ninety six new cases and twenty four deaths this day."

The Legislature of Indiana have determined to grant no divorces the present session, so that some of the "paired, not matched," must tough it out a little longer.

The Merrimack river closed at Haverhill with the year. It has remained open eleven months lacking eight days: a longer time than ever before known.

There is a sign at Boston which reads thus: *a small hair dresser.* There is also an advertisement, which begins thus: *a frost will open a dancing school.*

The people of Missouri, Arkansas, Illinois, Louisiana, &c. are said to calculate on a trade to Canton and the East-Indies, by the way of Columbia (Oregon) river, at some future period, which they believe will be hastened by a settlement at the mouth of that river.

The great cheese of 100 lbs. weight, made by Mr Israel Cole, of South Adams, Berkshire county, Mass. is on its way to Washington. It is in a painted box, and labelled—"A present from Israel Cole to Gen. Andrew Jackson, President elect U. S. A. to be delivered to the care of the Rev. Abadiah B. Brown, Washington City."

The number of articles received at the shops of the pawnbrokers in New York city, is estimated at $540,000 annually; yielding an interest to these brokers of 25 per cent. $135,000.

The Courier Francais, October 28, has a long notice of a discovery by M. de Lafaurs, of a method of teaching reading in the space of from *nine to forty hours!* He set himself to work about 25 years ago, and has now got a patent for his invention. It is said to be applicable to all languages. The school masters and mistresses must look out, or their "occupation's gone."

The small pox is prevalent at Havana, but vaccination is very generally resorted to for its extermination. The authorities have ordered gratuitous vaccination at various public places, to which all classes of citizens have access.

The Post Master General has so arranged the running of the mail from Boston to New York, that the Boston morning papers are regularly received the next morning after they are printed, only 24 hours old. Formerly they were two days on the route.

The *real* Bologna Sausages are made of the flesh of Asses. Those made in this country are chiefly of beef.

The Pacha of Egypt having last year offered a reward of 17 piastres per measure for the eggs of grasshoppers, to prevent the ravages of those insects, it is stated that in October last 40 garavas of 70 measures each had been sent to Acre, worth 46,000 piastres, or £40,000.

The number of deaths in Boston, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1828, according to the returns made at the Health Office, was 1222. In the catalogue of diseases, we recognize 259 by pulmonary consumption; 9 by accidents; 35 by dropsy of the brain; 178 by unknown diseases; 44 of old age; 74 still born; suicide 9; and shocking to relate, *thirty-four by intemperance.*

The invested funds of the state of Delaware, amount to $168,773 40.

The funds of the Massachusetts Mechanic Association, at Boston, amount to about fourteen thousand dollars in bank stock. A school for apprentices is maintained during the winter at the expense of the Association.

Mr. Blodget has established a vineyard in the vicinity of Raleigh, N. C. He has 52 sorts of grape vines.

A resolution has been introduced into the Legislature of North Carolina, directing the Board of Internal Improvement to call upon the Yadkin Navigation Company, and inquire civilly what they did with $25,000 the state gave them.

An Ewe belonging to General Somebody, in Scotland, has produced a female lamb with two heads and eight legs. Mr. Sandy M'Rogerson, an Edinburgh wit, calls this *a double-ewe*—(W.)

John Gregor, a Scotchman, and a shoemaker, about 35 years old, was taken up in the street in Burlington, Vt. on the morning of the 31st ult. and died in a short time. He had been seen late the preceding evening in a state of intoxication.

The Legislature of Kentucky have a bill before them which has already passed one branch, incorporating a company to erect a brige across the Ohio, at Louisville.

From a statement in the National Intelligencer, the number of dwellings in the city of Washington appears to be 2981—of which 158 were built in the course of last year.

It is remarked in the National Intelligencer, that the expenditures of the State of Pennsylvania, for the year 1828, were greater than those of the United States in the fifth year of the government!

In the New Year's notice of the Rochester Daily Advertiser, we observe that the office of that paper is about to be removed to the ARCADE BUILDINGS. *A daily paper and an arcade*, in a place of which the site was twelve years since a wilderness.

The Universalist Society in Norway, Maine, have sold their Meeting House to the Baptist Society in that place, to be removed; they having concluded to build a larger and more elegant one for their own accommodation.

A bill is passed in South Carolina authorising the creditors of an insolvent debtor to appoint a joint trustee to act with the assignee appointed by the debtor.

Col. Trumbull has discovered that paintings on cloth may be preserved in their colors, by preparing the colors with liquid asphaltum, after the manner of mummies, and covering them with linen cloths well filled with wax.

The President has transmitted to Congress the correspondence between the minister of the United States at the Court of Madrid, and the government of Spain, on the subject of claims of the citizens of the United States against the said government.

The Camden S. C. Journal, of the 27th ultimo, says:—"There have been 12,000 bales of Cotton purchased in Camden from the 1st of September last to this date. It is still arriving in great quantities."

Mr. F. Rounage has successfully prepared Flax during the last three years, in New York and New Jersey, for spinning, without either dew or water rotting. He now wants some enterprising capitalist to embark with a capital of $25,000.

The Secretary of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has issued proposals for a loan of eight hundred thousand dollars, for canal and railroad purposes. The proposals will be received until the 25th instant. The principal not to be re-imbursable until after the year 1854, and to bear an interest of five per cent. per annum, payable half yearly.

The new Governor of Louisiana, Mr. DERBIGNY, was inaugurated with great state on the 19th of December. The inaugural address urges the necessity of some retrenchment in the State expenses. The expenditure attending criminal prosecutions amounts to thirty thousand dollars a year; a large sum, it is stated, for the service performed.

The work of swindling shop keepers, is carried on to a considerable extent in New York. Persons make small purchases at a store, and for want of ready money, present a check of perhaps double the amount, receive the balance in money—and the trader finds, on applying at the bank, that the signer of the check is unknown to the teller.

In Boston there are 17 banks, exclusive of the U. S. Branch. These banks, or rather 14 of them, have in circulation bills bearing interest to the amount of $3,493,142 42. The amount of all debts due the whole of them, exclusive of balances due from the banks, is $18,564,559 85.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, on Christmas day, the canal was frozen: but before 9 o'clock, the numerous boatmen, who could not brook delay, had broken it up, and made a free passage. The city was alive with business: poultry and beef were in abundance in the market; and large droves of hogs were arriving. The pork houses were very busy, and the pork said to be as fine as ever known, and bearing a good price.

The New Bedford Mass. Mercury, of the 9th inst. says:—"We are informed that a spacious Dwelling house in Fall River, occupied by a Mrs. Chase, was consumed by fire yesterday morning, and a young woman about 16 years of age perished in the flames.

Between Oct. 1st and December 31st, 19 droves of hogs passed through Charlestown, Va. including in all, 9,442.

The Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Colonization Society acknowledges, with great satisfaction, the receipt of $25 from a liberal "unknown," which shall be appropriated in the manner mentioned by the donor.

The St. Louis Missouri Republican, of the 23d ult. says:—"The steam boat Pilot, on her passage hence to New Orleans, sprung aleak, and sunk off Ste. Genevieve. She was laden with lead."

The deaths in New-York last week as reported by the City Inspector were 32 men, 18 women, 24 boys and 23 girls—total 97. Consumption 21—Intemperance 3.

He, says the learned Selden, who kisses a lady's lip, and then her hand, is like a boy, who after eating his apple, falls to the paring.

The sailing master of the Buenos Ayres privateer Federal, captured by the Erie sloop of war, arrived in New-York, a few days ago, and has proceeded for Washington. We understand he asserts that the Federal was cut from her moorings in the harbor of St. Barts. It is probable our government is in the possession of the facts respecting the occurrence.

Mr. Mann, of the New York Legislature, gave notice on Wednesday last of his intention to bring in a bill, to prohibit the circulation of notes of a less denomination than five dollars.

In Newburyport, Mass. there were, during the last year, only 127 deaths, in a population of 7000. This is one death to about fifty-five inhabitants.

The city of New Haven, Conn. on Saturday last, voted by a very large majority a subscription of $100,000 to the stock of the Farmington canal. The directors have just obtained an act of incorporation from the state of New-Hampshire.

One unfortunate Col. James Mackelcur, who pretended to have been a Colombian Officer, now engaged in trade, and who made a great hue and cry about being wounded, murdered and robbed, in Wilmington, N. C. has been found to be an impostor. He wounded himself, obtained money for pity, and decamped.

In a speech of Mr. Livingston, at New Orleans, he stated that sixty millions of dollars were invested in the southern states, in the culture of sugar—which at present yielded an income of about five per cent.

Mrs. Knight, the vocalist, is performing at Cincinnati.

The Kentucky Gazette states, that the price of Hemp at Lexington, in that state, *is four dollars* per 100 lbs., about half the present commands in the Baltimore market.

A writer in the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal, "Cincinnatus," has reached his one hundred and seventy-six number!

There are two members in the House of Assembly of the state of New Jersey, whose united ages amount to 157 years.

The largest Green Turtle ever seen in Charleston was presented, by the Intendant, to the Committee of arrangement for the celebration of the battle of New Orleans.

No news! says the Norfolk Herald, in capitals three times as large as ours.

The New York Statesman estimates the number of houses built in that city, in the year 1828, at 500—of which about 30 are of the first class. Those burnt and rebuilt are included.

The deaths in Baltimore, for the week ending on Saturday, were—males, 20—females 24—total 44.

Morganiana, or the Wonderful Life and Terrible Death of Morgan, written by himself, and translated by Baron Munchausen, is advertised in Boston.

Mr. Jefferson's *library is to be sold at Washington*, in the course of this month.

The snail that arrived at Doylestown on the 11th, was found to be *on fire*, and a considerable portion of its contents destroyed. There were neither lighted cigars nor hot bricks in the stage.

A note written upon the margin of the Portsmouth N. H. Journal, states that a slight shock of an earthquake was felt in that town on Friday night, at a quarter before eleven o'clock.

The U. S. schooner Grampus, Lieut. Com. Lattimer, was lying off Tampico Bar 12th ult. waiting the arrival of Mr. Poinsett, our Minister, and family, who left Mexico the latter end of November, on their return to the United States.

In France, when a wife sues for divorce, she is bound to return all presents, even those received before marriage.

An English farmer, last autumn, found two hundred white mice under one of his wheat ricks.

The Providence R. I. Journal mentions, that a few days since a fire was discovered in the old Cotton Mill, at Central Falls owned by Stephen Jenks & Sons. Before timely assistance could be obtained the factory was entirely consumed. Some of the machinery was saved. Loss estimated at from four to six thousand dollars. No part of the property was insured.

The hangmen in Portugal, who are all pardoned convicts, are kept in confinement for life, though well paid and fed.

A broken skull is a trifle in Portugal. A patient was brought to a surgeon. He stuffed the hole with tow, saying, 'Nao he nada, nao he nada,'—'it is nothing, it is nothing.'

At the dinner devoured at the Marlboro' Hotel, Mass. in honour of the Anniversary of the battle of New-Orleans, Finn gave the following toast: "The difference between English and American *bales* at New-Orleans.—We gave them good bale; they gave us leg-bail—we *were cotton*, they *were worsted.*"

Harwood once came on the stage as Jerry Sneak, when, by some accident, Mrs Sneak, who ought to have been there before him, was missing. The audience, after a few minutes, showed symptoms of impatience. The actor turned to the side scene—"Vy lovey—lovey I say—vell, I suppose she's gone to take a walk with the major."

H. C. Marthens, publisher of the Pittsburgh Gazette, advertises that in addition to keeping a tavern, he continues to have every kind of job printing done, both in English and German. He must be a lineal descendant from Caleb Quotem.

A motion was made, on Monday, in the New York Common Council, to have the *dark streets* better lighted.


# The Post.

## PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1829.


TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The writer of *The Picture* gives us credit for more leisure than we have usually at command. If we had nothing to do besides correcting the mistakes of such correspondents our time would be amply employed.

We thank T. T. B. for his good intentions but cannot avail ourselves of his kind office. He is too lofty for common comprehension.

The *Essay on Death* is now received. Its merit entitles it to early consideration.

We have no objection to E. M. P.'s tagging rhymes together, but we do think he might spare us the trouble of reading them.

*The Milford Bard* has again obliged us. An early attention shall be paid to all his requests.

The Articles presented for the premiums offered in the Casket have been presented to the Committee, whose decision will be made known as soon as possible.

We did not receive the poetical article entitled "A Picture," until our Notice to Correspondents had gone to press. We mention this last Mr. Marvin should imagine disrespect was intended him by the remarks we made to another article called "The Picture."

## HOUSE OF REFUGE.

This benevolent institution has gone into active operation. The number of young persons already received into the *House* is about twenty, the proportion of boys being considerably greater than of girls. The former of these are are employed in various mechanical arts, such as basket-making, shoe-making and book-binding, and the latter in needle-work and domestic services. The collecting committees are actively engaged in the discharge of their duties, and from the progress they have made, there is good reason to believe that in a short time the necessary funds will be completed. Surely every friend to humanity will feel himself compelled to contribute according to the extent of his means to this valuable Institution, which has for its object the fulfillment of one of the noblest principles of charity; the reclaiming of youthful offenders from the paths of sin, and rendering them honest and useful members of the community.

That such will be the result, if the Institution be well conducted, they who have watched the progress of the *Refuge*, in New York, can entertain no doubt. From a letter written by the Acting Committee of the latter Institution to the Mayor and Common Council inviting them to visit the House, we extract a single fact of the illustration of the happy effects which have already been realized.

'During the last year,' say they, '150 subjects have been indented from the Refuge—and that not because they had served out a specified time to pay the penalty of a violated law, not because we had an opportunity to get rid of them—or to make room for other children—but because their improvement and reformation was such as to render them fit for the places for which they were selected.'

## MINT OF THE UNITED STATES.

From a letter of Dr. Moore, superintendent of this establishment; recently submitted to Congress, we gather the following information, which may perhaps be acceptable to some of our readers.

The whole amount of coinage from 1794 to 1800, inclusive, making a period of seven years, was, in round numbers, $2,534,000: the average annual amount was $362,000; and the greatest product in one year was $648,000, being the coinage of 1799.

The coinage in ten years, from 1801 to 1810, amounted to $6,971,000: the annual average was $697,000, and the greatest amount in one year $1,136,000, being the coinage of 1810.

The coinage, in ten years from 1811 to 1820, was $9,328,003. Rejecting two years, which may be considered as lost through the effects of the war, and counting the period as eight years instead of ten, the average annual amount will be $1,166,000, the greatest amount in one year was $1,884,000, being the coinage of 1820.

The amount coined in the last seven years, form 1821 to 1827, was $11,632,000: the average annual amount $1,662,000, and the greatest amount in one year $3,024,000, being the coinage of 1827.

Of the amount last mentioned, more than two-thirds was received through the United States' Bank, the source from which the largest part of our deposite is constantly derived, and to the agency of which may be assigned the rapid progression by which the emissions from the Mint have been increased within recent years.

From this statement it will be seen that "the average in given periods advanced in an accelerated difference; and the inference is rendered altogether probable, that in the ten years commencing with the present, the average annual coinage will exceed $2,500,000, and that in some years of this period, the amount will be nearly $5,000,000."

The progress increase, though obvious in successive periods of seven or ten years, is by no means regular, being disturbed by various causes. The present year is an example, during a great part of which, the high price of exchange has strongly tended to induce the shipment of silver to Europe in many of those forms under which it usually comes to the Mint. The amount of coinage for this year will therefore but little exceed the average of the last seven years. There are, however, already, evident indications that this state of things is drawing to a close; and it would not be remarkable, if the pressure on the Mint should be unusually great for a few years to come. If it should amount to more that three millions, the capacity of the Mint is not competent to the execution of the amount without onerous delay, which would occasionally extend to four or five months, by which, it is obvious that the policy of inducing bullion to flow into the country, in the returns of commerce, by the facility of prompt coinage, free of charge, is sensibly defeated.

A minute statement of the present imperfect condition of the buildings appropriated to the Mint establishment is given, and the necessity of erecting new ones better adapted to the purpose strongly urged. In this recommendation we heartily concur with the Superintendent, for independent of the inconvenience to which the establishment is subjected from the want of sufficient room, the appearance of the Buildings is altogether too unsightly when the importance of the institution is considered.

## GEORGIA.

In Senate, on Monday, the 12th instant, the Chair communicated a letter from the Governor of Georgia, covering a protest from the Legislature of that State against the Tariff Bill passed at the last session of Congress. After stating the necessity which they conceive to exist for some imposing manifestation of public sentiment, the protest goes on to say:—

"In her sovereign character, the State of Georgia protests against the act of the last session of Congress, entitled, 'An act in alteration of the several acts imposing duties on imports,' as deceptive in its title, fraudulent in its pretext, oppressive in its exactions, partial and unjust in its operations, unconstitutional in its well known objects, ruinous to commerce and agriculture, to secure a hateful monopoly to a combination of importunate manufacturers."

Demanding the repeal of the act, for sundry reasons therein set forth, they require that this protest shall be deposited in the archives of the Senate, "in justification of the character" of the State of Georgia, if Congress "should render necessary measures of a decisive character, for the protection of the people of the State, and the vindication of the Constitution of the United States."

Mr. Berrien, in offering a motion to have the protest printed, took occasion, in a set speech, to declare the sentiments of the people of Georgia on this subject, and intimated very clearly that if the bill were not repealed they would not submit to its provisions.

The protest was ordered to be printed for the use of the Senate. We forbear comment upon this novel subject until it is properly brought before the Senate for discussion.

The National Intelligencer, of Tuesday, says: "It is now sixty-five days since the date of our last advices from Europe; a length of time very unusual, and indeed without any parallel in our memory, to be without intelligence from some European port or other." From this statement our readers may readily infer the dearth of news, and the consequent disadvantage under which we poor Editors labour. Indeed, no period within our recollection has been so entirely barren of news. The National Legislature has lately been occupied upon subjects of comparatively little interest, and the same remark may be applied to the Legislature of our own State. The Presidential contest being settled and over, we have not even the benefit of those fabrications which, whatever might have been their tendency, were certainly entitled to be called News. In this state of things, we must wait patiently for arrivals, a number of which are daily expected.

On Thursday evening, one of the volunteers, named John Devos, assisting in the representation of the Battle of Waterloo, at the Chesnut street Theatre, was, unfortunately, mortally wounded, by the wadding from the musket of one of his companions, which pierced through his cap into the brain. He died yesterday. The managers have devoted the proceeds of the house next Thursday evening for a free benefit to his widow and eight orphan children. It will be but small compensation for their loss, at best. It is hoped the benevolent will lend their aid.

Some *comical quiz* among our exchange correspondents, has obligingly forwarded to "the Post" a blank sheet of paper instead of a printed one. This is *very* obliging, as it will make very good wrappers—whereas his usual sheet would very likely have been only worth so much waste paper. He, however, omitted letting us know to whom we are indebted.—He will hereafter please write or print the Title of his sheet, and if he can add his own portrait the obligation will be doubled.

The *Vertical Press*, a paper lately published in this city, devoted to the interest of the Society of Friends, and conducted with considerable talent, has been suspended for want of patronage.

Mr. Norvell, the proprietor of the *Pennsylvanian*, a handsome and well sustained weekly publication, has transferred his interest to the publishers of *The Album*, and the subscribers to the former will henceforth receive the latter paper.

## CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

The managers of this concern, with a laudable desire to gratify the public, have lately produced several new show-pieces, at very great cost. Among these, the "Battle of Waterloo" has been the most effective. The military appointments, the processions, the combats, &c. are all well arranged, and conducted upon a more extensive scale than any thing we have been accustomed to in theatricals. As to its dramatic merit, we have nothing to say about it, such pieces being generally made up of noise and show. We would advise a certain Mr. Jones, who played Napoleon's *tambour major*, to be rather more attentive to propriety. His stiffness and awkwardness are really inapportunable.

Little Miss Lane has added to the good impressions made upon her first appearance by the excellence of her subsequent performances. She is, indeed, an astonishing child, and deserves better than any one we have seen, the title of a "prodigy."

The report of the Auditor of the State of Ohio, exhibits the following facts:—The amount of money paid into the State Treasury for the year ending on the 30th November, is $186,484; and the expenditures during the same period amount to $163,770 72. The amount of taxes charged for the year 1828, was $187,306 69; and was assessed upon property valued at $62,286,054.

The West-India Islands in 1827, contained by estimate 103,000 square miles—a white population of only 450,000—and a colored population of 1,600,000. Of the 33 Islands, 15 belong to Britain—2 to Spain—3 to Denmark—4 to the Netherlands—5 to France—1 to Sweden—1 to Colombia—1 is partly independent and partly Spanish—1 is partly British and partly independent. The Islands belonging to England contain 14,593 square miles, and a population of 653,867. The Islands belonging to Spain contain 58,140 square miles, 532,000 population.

The 3 Islands belonging to Denmark, have 180 square miles and population 38,867.

The French Islands contain 1385 square miles, population 240,877.

The Islands belonging to the Netherlands have 722 square miles, population 36,210.

UNITED HEBREW BENEFICENT SOCIETY.

At an annual election of the United Hebrew Beneficent Society, held at Mrs. Rees', Exchange Castle, the following persons were duly elected officers for the year 5589, (1829) viz

*President*—ZALEGMAN PHILLIPS.
*Vice President*—Wolf Hyneman.
*Treasurer*—Abraham Elkin.
*Secretary*—Joseph J. Andrews.
*Managers.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Jacob Phillips. | John Moss, |
| David Pesoa, | Bari Shultz, |
| Lewis Allen, | Simpson Morris, |
| Simeon Dreyfous, | Michael E. Cohen. |

## FROM ST. DOMINGO.

By Captain Thurber, of the schooner Experiment, which arrived at Providence last week, we learn that a part of the Island was in a state of great excitement and convulsion, in consequence of a report that the Spanish fleet, under command of Com. Laborde, was coming to take possession of the eastern or Spanish part of the Island—and the Spaniards, wishing and anticipating the event, had thrown every description of business into a deranged state.—Their neglect in procuring mahogany and bringing it to market, made it very scarce, and difficult to be procured. When Capt. Thurber left the excitement had in some degree subsided.

## BORING FOR WATER.

Boring for water has hitherto been attended with so much expense and manual labor, that none but men of wealth, or a company of men, were able to procure water in this way; attempts of this nature, therefore, have been very limited. Enough has been done, however, to prove that the fluid may be made to flow out above the surface of the earth at any place desired. A machine for this purpose, cheap and simple in its construction, has lately been invented and patented by an ingenious mechanic, Mr. John R. Failing, of Frey's Bush, Montgomery county, N. Y. by which the operation of boring is performed with much ease and great expedition. By the help of Mr. Failing's machine a work may be accomplished in a few weeks, which, by any other known method, it would require years to perform. The work of penetrating the hardest rocks is done by one man and a horse only. The expense of obtaining water in this way is comparatively so trifling, that it is within the means of any man who owns a farm, to have a fountain of living water springing up at his door.

Man, if he compares himself with all that he can see, is the zenith of power; but if he compare himself with all that he can conceive, he is at the nadir of weakness.

Charity is the scope of all God's commands.

## MARRIED,

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Thomas Allen, Mr. WILLIAM ALEXANDER, to Miss MARTHA WILSON, both of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 4th instant, by the Rev. Frederick Schaffer, Mr. JOHN MILLER, to Miss HARRIET WILDRONN, all of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. Jackson Kemper, Mr. EL. GRIFFITH, to Miss JANE S. SELLER, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly Mr. SAMUEL E. WALLINGTON, to Miss MARGARET RAMBO, all of this city.

On the 18th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Riggs, Mr. JACOB JOHNSON, to Miss ELIZA WELSH, both of Holmesburg, Philadelphia county.

On Tuesday evening, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, FRANCIS HOPKINSON, Esq. to ANN, daughter of the late Charles Biddle, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening week, by the Rev. J. B. Gross, of Easton, Pa. S. D. GROSS, M. D. to Mrs. LOUISA A. DULANY, both of Philadelphia.

In this city, on Monday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. WILLIAM HARNED, of New York, formerly of this city, to Miss MARY HALL, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. FRANCIS H. STOUT, to Miss MARY JOSEPHA PHILIPS, both of this city.

In Pittsburgh, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Black, Rev. THOMAS GURTHIE, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of Joseph Caskey, Esq. of this city.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 16th ult. Mr. ROWLAND ELLIS, to Miss MARY CAROLINE, eldest daughter of Mr. William C. Rogers, all of that city.

At Baltimore, on the 6th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Johns, Mr. NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, District Attorney of the United States, to Miss MARIA P. DALRYMPLE, of that city.

In Deerfield, Massachusetts, on the 26th of November, by Simon D. Wolf, Esq. Mr. RHODOLPHUS PEELER, to Miss ABIGAIL LOVEREDGE, both of Deerfield.

Soon as the marriage knot was tied,
The groom a hearty kiss applied,
Of love, the sweetest sealer;
When Abby, turning to her dear,
Thus slyly whispered in his ear,
"I vow you are a *Peeler.*"

## DIED,

On Wednesday morning, about 5 o'clock, after an illness of 5 days, Mr. JAMES FARTHING, in the 37th year of his age.

On Wednesday night, in the 26th year of her age, Mrs. MARIA ELLIS, wife of Mr. Daniel C. Ellis.

On Thursday, 15th inst. in the full hope of a blessed resurrection, MARY WILE, in the 28th year of her age, daughter of Conrad Wile.

On Wednesday morning, the 14th inst. Mrs. HARRIET M'CORMACK, wife of Francis M'Cormack, in the 31st year of her age.

On the 10th inst. JAMES SMITHERS, Engraver, in the 39th year of his age, long known as a respectable inhabitant of this city.

On the 14th inst. MARY ANN, daughter of Wm. Cummings, aged 3 years and 4 months.

On Wednesday morning, the 14th inst. Mrs. ANN BILSLAND, in the 74th year of her age.

On Tuesday afternoon, of a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian resignation, Miss DEBORAH THOMPSON, daughter of the late Rev. Isaiah Stratton, formerly of New Mills, New Jersey.

After a short illness, Mr. JOHN P. COLBECK, a native of Demarara.

On the 9th inst. in the 43d year of his age, GEORGE RAMPSON.

On Tuesday evening week, in the 13th year of his age, T. EDWARD ALSOP, son of Thomas Alsop, Esq. of New York.

On the 8th January, GEORGE W. RICHARDS, Student of Medicine, aged 24.

On the 8th inst. HANNAH, wife of Josiah Johnson, in the 72d year of his age.

On the 8th inst. ELIZABETH F. PAUL, wife of Joseph Paul, aged 52 years.

On Monday evening, after a long illness, ELIZA, wife of E. F. Sloan, in the 32d year of her age.

On Tuesday, the 13th instant, Mrs. MARY RODGERS, aged 72 years.

On the 8th inst. JESSY, relict of Samuel P. Chamberlain, late of the United States Navy Yard, Portsmouth.

On the morning of the 8th inst. Mr. WILLIAM WILKIE, Baker, in the 28th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, in the 70th year of her age Mrs. MARY PEALE, wife of James Peale.

On Saturday evening, the 10th instant, of pulmonary consumption, in the 39th year of his age, Dr. JOHN C. HEBERTON.

On Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, MARY, wife of Thomas Hansell.

On the 11th inst. in the 77th year of her age, PHOEBE JENKINS, formerly of Hudson, New York.

On Monday morning, the 12th inst. the Rev. JOHN CHESTER, D. D. Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church, in the city of Albany.

On Thursday last, in Reading, of pulmonary consumption, in the 30th year of his age, CHARLES BAUM, M. D. much esteemed as a physician and fellow citizen.

On Sunday, the 4th inst. FRANCES A. FIELD, in the 12th year of her age. Thus has been cut off in the blossom of life an interesting and amiable child.

At the residence of her son, in Bloomsbury, New Jersey, on Tuesday last, 6th instant, GRACE SHUFF, a member of the Society of Friends, at an advanced age.

In the borough of West Chester, on the 7th instant, WILLIAM KERSEY, in the 22d year of his age—the youngest and only remaining son of Jesse Kersey.

At New York, on the 6th inst. BUSHROD WASHINGTON, son of Benj. Harker, formerly of Philadelphia, aged one month.

Of the Small Pox, at Martinsburg, on the 24th ult. Mr. GEORGE SHRIMER, Merchant, of that place. The deceased had been at Philadelphia, and became ill the day after he arrived at home. He had been but a short time married.

At New York, on Saturday afternoon, HARRIET, the wife of the Hon. Ogden Edwards, and eldest daughter of Daniel Penfield, Esq.

At Trinidad, Cuba, on the 20th of October, 1828, Mr. JOHN HAYHAND, late of Philadelphia, in the 37th year of his age.

NOTICE.—A sermon will be delivered to-morrow evening, at the Universalist Church, Callowhill street, from 1 Peter, 3, 18, 19, 20, "Being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the spirit, by which also he went and preached to the spirits in prison, &c."

PHILADELPHIA SOCIETY
FOR PROMOTING AGRICULTURE.

THE ANNUAL MEETING will be held on 3d day, (Tuesday) the 20th inst. at 10 o'clock, and an Election for Officers will be open between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, agreeable to the Constitution.

Jan. 17—3t W. S. WARDER, Secretary.


## MR. JEFFERSON

BEGS leave respectfully to inform his friends that his benefit will take place on

MONDAY, the 19th of JANUARY

On which occasion he will have the honor to present a new play, in 3 acts, entitled

UPS AND DOWNS:
OR, THE LADDER OF LIFE.

Which has lately been produced in London with distinguished success, being the first time of its performance in this city. jan. 17—1t*

## STOCKLEY & BIRCH,

*No. 149 Chesnut street, opposite the U. S. Bank.*

HAVE received, by the ship ALEXANDER from London, MINISTER'S latest Fashions. They have also on hand super and extra super Saxe Clothe, Blue, Black, Brown, Citron and Green together with an excellent assortment of Cassimere Fancy Silk, Silk Velvet and Valencia Vestings, which they will make up to order in the best manner, and most fashionable style. jan. 17—6t

## GEORGE TAGG

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has returned to his old stand, No. 1 SOUTH SECOND STREET, where he intends keeping for sale, as usual, a general assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, wholesale and retail, on reasonable terms. Jan. 17—eo3t*

## VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind. The basis of this medicine was a private receipt of a distinguished physician in one of the neighbouring states, and was preserved by an individual, to whom it was the most astonishing relief. After having been supposed to be beyond the reach of medicine, from an affection of the lungs, he was restored to health by the use of it. Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. It might never have been offered to the public, had not this gentleman learned that his own cure was not accidental, from the fact that in the numerous cases in which he recommended it to others, it never failed to give relief. It has been improved upon the original receipt in a manner which, while it preserves its peculiar properties, adapts it more perfectly to the diseases for which it is recommended, in all its stages.

TESTIMONIES.

*Certificate of Leonard Stoddard.*

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been seized in the winter of 1825, with the prevailing influenza, I continued for the space of two years, to be troubled with a bad cough, great difficulty of breathing, occasional pain in the side, great debility, attended with bad digestion, and the expectoration of much thick matter. I consulted three distinguished physicians, and made use of Anderson's Cough Drops, the Indian Specific, and other celebrated remedies without relief. About the first of April last I obtained a bottle of the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. The beneficial effect was immediate and in the course of three months, my health was as good as it had been for the last ten years.

LEONARD STODDARD.

Rochester, N. Y. Nov. 27, 1828.

*Certificate of Frederick S. Warner, Esq.*

The subscriber is induced, from public considerations to recommend the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, as a remedy of the greatest efficacy in diseases of the lungs, being probably indebted to it use for the preservation of his own life. In the fall and winter of 1825-6, I was attacked with a disease of the lungs, which threatened to be of the most serious character. It was attended with a very troublesome cough, particularly in the evening and night, with oppression and inflammation of the lungs, gradually followed by great emaciation and prostration of strength. These symptoms continued for about nine months, in spite of the efforts of the most skilful physicians to check their progress. At this time I fortunately met with the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, by the use of which, a speedy and complete recovery was effected. My health is now as good as ever it was.

FREDERICK S. WARNER.

Augusta, (Geo.) Sept. 21, 1827.

An eminent physician of New Hampshire writes—"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which had resisted every other prescription."

The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828, whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician, and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

Many other certificates, from sources of the first respectability, may be examined on the bill of directions.

Sold Wholesale and Retail, by

J. Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets.

J. W. Fluckwire, South Second street, opposite Dock street.

Joseph Stouse, corner of Chesnut and Second street.

Price, 50 cents per bottle. Jan 7—1y

## PARKER'S PANACEA.

WARRANTED SUPERIOR TO ANY IN USE, FOR the cure of Rheumatism, Liver Complaint, Mercurial and Syphilitic diseases.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

For sale by the principal Druggists throughout the Union.

Certificates and directions, printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—price $2, or $18 per dozen.

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 209 North Eighth street, four doors above Wood street, or S. C. ATKINSON, No. 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, will be attended to.

The following will testify in favour of the effects produced by the Panacea:—

We, the subscribers, having had an opportunity of witnessing the effects of PARKER'S PANACEA, are induced to give the following in order that others may receive similar benefit. This was a violent case of Rheumatism on Charles Perry, who was so much afflicted as to deprive him of the entire use of his limbs. After using almost every thing that could be recommended for a disease of that kind, he was, by a number of his friends, induced to try Parker's Renovating Panacea; from the effects of which, after using three bottles, he was so much restored as to return to his former occupation of life.

Persons wishing any information on this subject, may obtain it by calling on the following named gentlemen:

JOSEPH GEORGE,
Cabinet Mat. near Eleventh.
GEORGE STERR,
No. 154 North Eighth street.
YERKES SAUDMAN,
Mechanic street, above Maple.
CHAS. STEELWAGEN
No. 135 North Eighth street.

This is to certify that the above mentioned Charles Perry was taken into my family, and continued there during his sickness, and I had every opportunity of witnessing the power of this invaluable medicine.

DANL. KOCHERSPERGER,
Keeper of the Francisville Hotel, Coates street.

Extract of a letter from C. Neale, Esq. late Mayor of the city of Alexandria, D. C. to John A. Parker, of Philadelphia.

Sir,—In answer to your letter of the 10th inst. I have to state, that for the last fifteen years I have been afflicted with congestion of the liver, and to such a degree as to render me almost weary of existence, but that I am now entirely restored to health from having taken three bottles of your Panacea, which instantly relieved the pain in the liver, but strengthened in the most surprising manner my whole, and gave a general tone to the whole system which was before in a very debilitated state.

30th Aug. 1828. C. NEALE.

A very respectable gentleman at Athens, Alabama, has obligingly permitted his name to be mentioned as a testimony in proof of the efficacy of Parker's Panacea. Extract of a letter from Mr. Edwin C. Ester, dated Athens, Ala. May 25th, 1828.

"To my certain knowledge, the Panacea (Parker's) has effected a cure in the case of Rheumatism, of ten years standing, during which time, the patient was under the care of no common physicians as any country can boast, was twice salivated, &c. Two bottles snatched her as it were from the grave, and restored her to perfect health. &c. &c.—eobt

## DR. BECKER'S

*CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.*

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its specific effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none is genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—ly12

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

### THE TWO BOYS.

I saw a boy with eager eye
Open a book upon a stall,
And read as he'd devour it all;
Which when the stallman did espy,
Soon to the boy I heard him call,
"You sir, you never buy a book,
Therefore in one you shall not look."
The boy passed slowly on, and with a sigh
He wished he never had been taught to read,
Then of the old chap's books, he should have had no need.

Of suffering the poor have many,
Which never can the rich annoy.
I soon perceived another boy,
Who look'd as if he'd not had any
Food, for that day at least—enjoy
The sight of cold meat in a cook's larder;
The boy's case, then thought I, is surely harder,
Than hungry, longing, but without a penny,
Beholding choice of dainty-dressed meat:
No wonder if he wish'd he never had been'd to eat.

Answer to the Cha-adet in the S. F. Pat of Dec 20, 1828.

No. I. *Sea-shore*, No. II. *Ramp-nick*.

An elephant being advertised as newly arrived in a town, it was asked if he was to remain any time. "I suppose so," gravely answered a gentleman, "for I observed he brought a *very large trunk with him.*"

The New-York Enquirer says, that a simple fellow up town being told that the people of New Jersey were going to *dam* the Delaware, remarked that he thought the people there were religious and did'nt swear.

*Proposed Extension of the Credit System.*—One day this week, a 'scape-gallows looking fellow from the Bay State, more recently from Montreal jail, was brought before Justice Russell, on a charge of theft. He was found guilty, and adjudged to pay a fine of five dollars, and the costs of prosecution. Whereupon he very gravely proposed to "turn in some small articles, and give his due-bill for the balance;" promising "*upon honour* that he would "send the money the *first opportunity.*"—*Burlington, Vt. Free.*

A young lad, who afterwards became celebrated for his wit, was bound out as an apprentice at a very early age. On a spring morning that was somewhat chilly, he hovered round the fire, and discommoded his good mistress, who was employed in getting breakfast. "What," said she, "are you cold? Only listen: don't you hear the frogs singing?" "Singing!" returned the boy, with some disdain, and more self-importance; "*it is only their teeth chattering.*"

"*List, list, oh list.*"—A worthy old lady, who was given to quoting scripture for every thing she did, told her graceless son on a cold winter's day, to *list* the door in order to keep the wind out. "That will only make it worse, mother," said he, "for you know 'the wind bloweth where it *listeth*.'"

### BANGALL.

Every body has heard of the little village of Bangall, and those who have not, are informed that it lies on the old Schoharie road, about 12 miles west of Albany. On our way to Albany, a few weeks since, we halted a short time at one of the inns round the fire were arranged some half dozen men, discussing, over a brown jug of the *creature*, the numerous exploits of themselves and their companions in by-gone days. "I grant you, neighbour Van Pelt," said an elderly looking man, of a size somewhat larger than ordinary men, "you have been a great boxer in your day, and there were but few who could stand before you. But for me, I never struck but one man in my life, and if I were to live a hundred years, I'd never strike another." Here the speaker raised the jug to his head, and took a long pull. The company waited patiently till he had finished his devotion and recovered his breath, when he proceeded—"'Twas but ten years ago, in this very bar-room—I hit him a hard one, somewhere in the neighbourhood of the bread-basket—and may this jug of whiskey be my last, if ever hide or hair of the fellow was seen after the blow reached him: nothing remained but a *small grease spot on the floor where he stood.*"

After hearing the conclusion of the story, we no longer doubted that the name of *Bang-all* was a proper designation of the place.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

### A HEAVY LOSS.

P——, a picture dealer, met S—— in the street one day, and the following conversation ensued:

S. You look deplorably sad; what is the matter with you?

P. Oh, I am the unluckiest dog alive;—I am almost ruined; I have lost £50 this morning.

S. How, how man, I never know you had so much to lose!

P. Oh, it is always my luck, always unfortunate—a heavy loss, a dead loss.

S. (sympathetically) But how happened it?

P. Why, last week, I bought a volume of plates at a sale for forty shillings; and as they were in the way of Lord G——'s collection, I offered them to him. He appointed to call this morning—I went—his Lordship was engaged, and I sat down in the anti-room. I had resolved to put a good five pounds profit on, and was looking over the prints, that I might see where to insist on their value. It struck me that they looked better than before, and I determined to ask ten pounds for them! Well, sir, I waited and waited, till almost tired; and I said to myself, I won't waste my time so long for nothing, for any Lord in Christendom—I'll ask fifteen pounds!! Another half hour passed, and I got so mad, that I swore to myself I'd ask thirty, and I had made up my mind to this when I was called in. His Lordship was in a desperate good humor, and behaved so *kindly*, that when he inquired the price, and I plumped it at once *fifty pounds!!!*

S. And so by your greediness you lost your purchaser!

P. No; he gave me a cheque for the money in a moment, without haggling—I might just as easily have got a hundred—but I am always unlucky!

From the Berkshire American.

### THE SUBSCRIPTION LIST.—*A Farce.*

*Scene.*—An editor is discovered in an elbow chair, with a long list of Subscribers before him, his face radiant with hope, and his pocket-s filled, in anticipation, to overflowing. Enter printer's devil, with a bundle of letters, postage unpaid. The editor glances his eye over the contents, turns blue, for where he expected bank-bills, he finds only the paper-maker's bill, the type-founder's bill, the ink manufacturer's bill, &c. &c. In this situation, surrounded with wrappers, and confounded with letters, he takes the printer's devil to be a blue devil, and having invoked his aid in conjuring up the ghosts of delinquent subscribers, he begins to read over their names.

Editor—John Timberwindsor!

Ghost—Here.

Editor—Debtor to paper five years; total amount $15.

Ghost—I came to settle upon condition I ever had one to pay for the money, which he is looking for every day.

Editor—Reuben Timberwind!

Ghost—Deceased.

Editor—The devil catch him!

Printer's Devil—I don't know where to find him, sir.

Editor—Peter Gimcrank!

Ghost—Gone to jail.

Editor—The devil go with him!

Printer's Devil—I'd rather not, sir.

Editor—Samuel Love-the-bottle.

Ghost—Lays out all his money in rum.

Editor—[Striking the name off the list, and preserving to the next] Nehemiah Forgetrick!

Ghost—Here.

Editor—Debtor to paper 3 years, and advertising sundries; total amount, $8.

Ghost—Can't pay the money; will you take any thing in the way of trade?

Editor—Yes, any way to accommodate. I'll take my pay in firewood.

Ghost—Has'nt any wood to spare. Any thing else in the world will be at your service.

Editor—Well, then, I will take a few bushels of grain.

Ghost—Is sorry to say he has not a bushel of grain to sell. But any thing else that you want.

Editor—I'll take some pork.

Ghost—Unluckily the pork is all promised.

Editor—A side of beef then.

Ghost—Has all his own beef to buy; but any thing else in the world that you can mention.

Editor—I should like a load of potatoes.

Ghost—Great part of them were spoilt by the frost, so that—

Editor—Some winter apples would not come amiss.

Ghost—Cattle got into the orchard, and eat 'em all up. But can't you think of something else that you would like.

Editor—Aye, I'll take any thing in the world to get my pay, even to a load of "chips and whet stones."

Ghost—Very well; he'll take time to think about it. [Exit.]

Editor—Ephraim Puddingstone!

Ghost—Has broke to pieces long ago.

Editor—Luther Quintuloquus!

Ghost—Disappeared between two days.

Editor—Anthony Scurrypocket!

Ghost—Never intended to pay.

The farce proceeds in this way till the editor, out of all patience, throws the subscription list into the fire, overacts the Printer's Devil with his foot, and throws his inkstand at the Ghosts, some of whom vanish into thin air, and the rest dance a fandango at his disappointments and mortifications.

*On the ancient ruins of an unknown Edifice.*

I enquired of Time—"to whom was erected this building, which you have levelled with the ground?" Time made me no answer, but spread his quick wings and hastened his flight. I then spoke to Fame—"O thou, the parent of all that survives! thou, who"—she cast her troubled and sorrow-swelled eyes upon the ground, in the attitude of one whose heart is too full to utter words. Wondering, and confused at what I had seen, I was turning aside from the monument, when I saw Oblivion stepping from stone to stone—"Thou, (exclaimed I,) thou must be acquainted with it! Ah, tell me"—He interrupted me with a voice like the groan of deep thunder at a distance—"I care not what it has been, it *is now mine.*"

### THE WHALE.

The greatest supply of oil yielded by a single whale was the enormous quantity of 117 butts, or about 43 tons; it was struck by a person of the name of Pashby, who was harpooner to the *Penny* whaler of Hull; and as the blubber is supposed to weigh about one-third of the whole, this animal did not weigh less than 129 tons. Such are the dimensions of the Greenland whale, that jaw bones of this animal have been seen measuring more than twenty feet in length. The tongue of a large whale weighs two tons, and yields 126 gallons of oil; and of so enormous a size are its lips, and so much do they abound in blubber, that one alone has afforded sufficient of the latter to yield two tons of pure oil.

The substance constituting the surface of, and surrounding the cavity which encloses the crystalline humour in the eye of this animal, is so compact and strong, that it is difficult to cut it with the sharpest knife. But for this solidity it would be unable to sustain the enormous pressure to which it is subjected at great depths in the ocean. Supposing the part of the eye-ball exposed to the water to contain 6 square inches superficial, the pressure upon it at the depth of 8100 feet (to which whales have been known to dive) is equal to *twenty-three thousand one hundred pounds weight.*

THE ALLIGATOR.—The author of "Recollections of Venezuela and Colombia," was informed by the Indians of the Orenoco, that previously to the alligators of that river going in search of prey, they always swallow a stone, that by the additional weight of it they may be enabled to dive with the greater celerity, and drag whatever they may seize under the water with ease. Not giving implicit credit to this statement of the Indians, he mentioned the matter to President Bolivar, who not only assured him that the Indians were correct, but proceeded to shoot some to convince him. In every one, when opened, there were found stones, varying in weight according to the size of the animal; the largest killed was about 17 feet in length, and had within him a stone weighing about 60 or 70 pounds!"

### MOTION OF ANIMALS.

Animal motion is wonderful, though from its perpetually meeting the eye, we take little account of it. The Pholas (a shell-fish) has the power of perforating the hardest marble by means of a fleshy substance, apparently no way suited to so Laborious an employment. It increases its cell as it increases in size; and constitutes a perfect example of the first rudiments of animal motion. The only impulse an oyster possesses arises out of its power of opening and shutting its shell. The muscle moves by means of a muscular substance resembling a tongue. The crab moves sideways, and the water-fly swims upon its back. The serpent undulates, and the iron-ant moves backwards; it has no power to make the smallest inclination forward. Marine birds can walk, run, fly, and swim. Some animals can only walk, others only run, and others only gallop; the horse performs all these motions. The tiger and the crocodile dart; the rein-deer runs, but never gallops; the armadillo walks swiftly, but can neither run nor leap; while the great ant-eater climbs much better than it can walk. The sloth is a large animal, and yet can travel only fifty paces in a day; an elk will run a mile and a half in seven minutes; an antelope a mile in a minute; the wild mule of Tartary has a speed even greater than that. An eagle can fly 18 leagues in an hour; and a Canary falcon can even reach 253 leagues in the short space of 16 hours. Man has the power of imitating almost every motion but that of flight. To effect these, he has in maturity and health 60 bones in his legs and thighs, 62 in his arms and hands, 60 in his head, and 67 in his trunk. He has also 434 muscles in the structure of his body, and his heart has 3,840 pulsations in an hour.—*Burke's Harmonies of Nature.*

### SPEED OF PIGEONS.

In the neighbourhood of New York pigeons have been killed with their crops filled with rice, collected by them in the fields of Georgia and Carolina, the nearest points at which this supply could possibly have been obtained; and it is well ascertained, that owing to their great power of digestion they will decompose food entirely in twelve hours; they must have travelled between 300 and 400 miles in six hours, making their speed at an average of about one mile a minute.

### MARBLES.

Some inquiry has been made about the way in which boy's marbles are prepared. In the 18th volume of Parker's edition of Miss Edgeworth's works, the following description is given:

They cut a certain sort of stone into bits of any irregular shapes, no matter what, nearly the size of a common marble. These they throw into an iron mill, in which there are a number of partitions, and to each partition strong rasps are fixed, in a slanting direction; the mill is worked by water and is turned with great swiftness; the rubbing of the stones against the rough rasps and against each other, rounds them, and by degrees smooths and polishes them, in the same manner as the gravel boulders rounded in the bed of a river. When they are formed to the proper shape, they fall through circular holes, made in the bottom, of the right size to let them through. From Nuremberg, the town where they are made, they are brought down the river Rhine to Rotterdam, and thence sent all over Europe, to all countries and places where boys play at marbles

### BREACH OF MARRIAGE PROMISE.

A short time since a case was reported by the Cincinnati Chronicle, which shows that a breach of the marriage promise is held in detestation among Indians. A young Indian failed in his attentions to a young and beautiful squaw. She made complaint to an old chief, who appointed a hearing or trial. The lady laid the case before the judge and explained the nature of the promise made to her. It consisted of sundry visits to her father's wigwam, "many little undefinable attentions," and presents of a bunch of feathers, and several yards of red flannel. This was the charge. In defence the faithless swain denied "the undefinable attentions" in toto. He had visited her father's wigwam for the purpose of passing away time, when it was not convenient to hunt; and had given feathers and flannels from friendly motives and nothing further. During the latter part of the defence, the young squaw fainted. The plea was considered invalid, and the offender sentenced to repair the wrong, by giving the lady "another piece of flannel, a broach that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen coon skins."

The sentence was no sooner concluded than the squaw sprung upon her feet, and clapping her hands cried out for joy, "now me ready to be courted again."

### ANIMATED LEAVES.

The author of a "Relation des Indes," relates that in Ceylon there is a tree, the leaves of which, on being shaken from the branches, fly away like butterflies. They have four slender legs, the two first short, and the others long; the back is animated, and at the point there are two little projecting eyes. The editor of the "Recueil des Voyages au Nord" doubts the fact!

### A MATCHLESS VENTRILOQUIST.

The celebrated Monsieur Alexandre, whose powers of ventriloquism have been so much admired, seems to be outdone in his art by an American bird, the yellow-breasted chat, (Pipra Polyglotta.) When the haunt of this bird is approached, he scolds the intruder in an endless variety of odd, uncouth monosyllables, difficult to describe, but easily imitated so as to deceive the bird himself, and draw him onwards to a good distance. In such a case, his responses are constant and rapid, strongly expressive of anxiety and anger; and, while the bird is always unseen, the voice shifts from place to place among the bushes, as if proceeding from a spirit. First are heard short notes, like the whistling of a duck's wings, beginning loud and rapid, and becoming lower and slower, till they end in detached notes. Then succeeds something like the barking of young puppies, followed by a variety of guttural sounds, like those of the same quadruped, and ending like the mewing of a cat, but much hoarser. All these are given with great vehemence, and in different keys, so as to appear sometimes at a great distance, and instantly again quite near you. In mild serene, moonlight nights, it continues this motley medley of ventriloquism the whole night long, responding to its own echoes.—*American Ornithology.*

### CURE FOR A COLD.

As this is the season when severe colds are very prevalent throughout the District, I have taken the liberty to send you for publication, the following receipt, which I found very effectual in my own case.

Take one teaspoonful of flaxseed, with two penny worth of stick liquorice, and a quarter of a pound of sun raisins. Put them in two quarts of soft water; and let it simmer over a slow fire, till it is reduced to one; then add to it a quarter of a pound of brown sugar candy, pounded—a table spoonful of white wine vinegar or lemon juice.

*Note.*—The vinegar is best to be added only to that quantity you are going immediately to take; for if put into the whole, it is liable in a little time, to grow flat.

*Directions.*—Drink half a pint at going to bed, and take a little when the cough is troublesome.

This receipt generally cures the worst of colds in two or three days, and if taken in time may be said to be almost an infallible remedy. It is a sovereign balsamic cordial for the lungs, without the opening qualities, which endanger fresh colds on going out. It has been known to cure colds, that have almost been settled into consumption, in less than three weeks.

The preparation is a tea spoonful of vinegar to half a pint of the medicine.

### SALIVATION IN HORSES.

It is said that if parsley seeds are sown with clover seeds, the hay or grass produced by the mixture will cure Shavers, or Salivation in horses, a troublesome complaint, in which water runs profusely from the mouths of the animals.

### BOTTS IN HORSES.

A writer for the American Farmer, says: "To prevent botts, burn hickory wood into ashes, and keep on hand for use, giving once a week about a pint to each horse in his food; if oats wet, and sprinkle the oats: the horse will eat them without objection, and I think it, perhaps, the means of keeping horses in health, where they would, without the ashes, have been diseased from other causes." Probably the ashes of other wood, as well as that of hickory, might preserve the health of the horse.

### TREES.

Trees should be planted as they stood before, i. e. the side which formerly faced the south to be placed again in the same direction; as a guide the bark should be marked before the tree is moved.

When a young tree makes two or three shoots from the root, and the object is quantity of timber or fire wood, all the shoots should be preserved or encouraged, as each will attain nearly the same size as single trunked trees which grow near them. But when there are several shoots from the same root we believe they are less apt to grow straight than where they stand independent of each other.

It is an infallible sign of hollowness, or want of soundness in a tree, when there is a swelling vein, which evidently discovers itself above the rest of the trunk, although invested with bark, and which often encircles the tree like ivy.

As woodpeckers have not power to penetrate a sound tree, if they attack it, tenderness has commenced, and it is time to cut it for fuel, or other purposes. The object of woodpeckers in pecking a tree is to extract the insects which are preying upon it. They are, therefore, friendly to its growth; although they have sometimes been destroyed through a mistaken view of their services, by the persons who were benefitted by their labors.—*N. E. Farmer.*


### AN APPRENTICE WANTED,

TO THE JEWELLERY BUSINESS. Application to be made at No. 44 Locust street, between Eighth and Ninth streets. June 10—2*

### TO PRINTERS.

THE following FOUNTS, in good order, and nearly half worn, may be had at low rates:

Pica 3 nicks 526 lbs.
Small Pica 1 nick 334 lbs.
Pica 1 nick 94 lbs.
Brevier 3 nicks 600 lbs.
Brevier Greek 1-2 lbs.
Small pica 2 nicks 250 lbs.
Minion (with complete Dictionary sorts) 600 lbs.
A small fount of Great Primer and Script.

Apply at the Printing Office, No. 112 Chesnut street. june 13—tf

### WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Tower-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 58 Market street, Philadelphia.

*To Cabinet Makers and Western Merchants.*

SACKING BOTTOMS for sale, at reduced prices. In addition to the stock and manufactured Upholstery now on hand, at the warehouse, S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, the proprietor has manufactured, and for sale, 1000 Sacking Bottoms, made of prime English duck. Citizens, generally, will find it to their interest by calling at the subscriber's Warehouse.

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets.

N. B. Awning made, and Sacking Bottoms repaired, Pump Coats, Hoses made for Brewers, Bags of all descriptions. oct. 27—tf

### Tontine Coffee House, New York,

*A HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.*

THIS HANDSOME BUILDING is open on the European plan, where lodgings may be taken, and where meals are given at any time, at a minute's notice, from a bill of fare. One advantage in it is, that every person pays for precisely what he orders, and nothing more, and may live more or less expensively as he pleases.

The lodgings are extensive, and mostly single rooms, handsomely furnished, which are let at 25½ cents a day; a night's lodging the same. Those who visit New York, are invited to try this new establishment, a more particular description of which may be seen in the New York Daily Advertiser.

The Building is well known as the former Merchants' Exchange, situated on Wall street, near the new Exchange, the Banks, Insurance Offices, Dry Goods Auctions, and with the place for Public Sales in the street, in front.

New York, December 13, 1828—3m

### CARPET MANUFACTORY.

GEORGE MILNER has removed from No. 66 Vine street, to No. 123 North Fourth street, above Cherry-hill street, next door to the sign of the Half Moon and Seven Stars.

FOR SALE.

G. M. has got on hand, a quantity of Domestic Carpets, of different patterns and quality.

N. B. Customers' Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms, at No. 123 North Fourth street, as above. Nov. 8—3m*

### CLOTHING STORE,

*No. 16 MARKET STREET,*

(One door above Front, south side.)

THE Subscribers offer to the approbation of the community, a superior assortment of articles in the clothing line.—They have on hand, and will be constantly supplied with, an extensive stock of LONDON superfine cloths, cassimeres, coatings, &c. which they are, and will be prepared to make up in the most genteel and satisfactory manner, *the new Fashions being regularly received from Europe.*

An ample quantity of ready-made articles, consisting in part of

Black dress coats,
Blue do. do.
Navarino do. do.
Bronze frocks,
Blue frocks,
Bangup cord pants, of superior quality,
Bangup cord vests,
French do. do.
Black cas. trowsers,
Blue do. do.
Nankeen frocks,
Green do.
Parsons' grey coatees, blue do.
Superior satinet pants,
Oxford mixt hang-up coats,
White and coloured drilling pants,
Unbleached do. do.
Black cashmere vests,
Blue do. do.
Oxford and steel mixt pants,
Cadet do. do.
Olive dress coats,
Woodstock Gloves,
Fine linen collars,
Net cotton drawers,
Merino do.
Fine flannel shirts,
Black cas. gaiters,
Cloth travelling caps,
Fancy Swiss spotted bdk'fs.
Drab hang-up coats,
Corset Stiffeners,
Oxford mixt undress round jackets,
Steel do. do. do.
Blue do. do. do.
Drab and blue Box-coats,
Fancy blue and white mixt pants,
Carnarvon coatees,
Pair of vest springs,
Swansdown drawers,
Canton flannel do.
Bocking,
Congress stocks,
Spitalfield and Foulard bdk'fs.
Velvet jeans,
Cotton hang-up coats,
Super *ultra*-black velvet vests,
do. jet do.
New style Valentia vests, (handsome)
do. do.
Velvet round jackets,
Salmon drab pants,
Lasting pants,
Swansdown vests, (an old and durable article.)
Fine linen shirts,
Skidding do. do.
Green riding coats,
Bronze dress coats,
New style habit & vests,
Merino drawers,
Linen do.
Hosiery gloves.

*Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cloaks and Plaid Cloaks,*

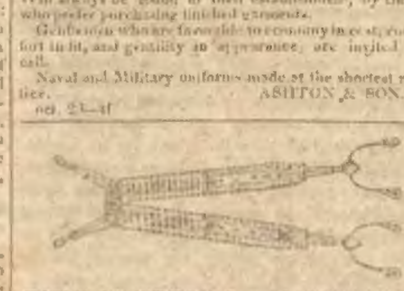
SUSPENDERS, HOSIERY, &c.

Will always be found at their establishment, by those who prefer purchasing finished garments.

Gentlemen who are favorable to economy in cost, comfort in fit, and gentility in appearance, are invited to call.

Naval and Military uniforms made at the shortest notice. ASHTON & SON.

oct. 23—tf



### PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER MANUFACTORY,

*No. 56 South Fourth street,*

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Pantoon Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Corset Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 6—8m

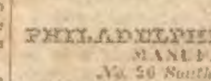
### A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 13 Crown street. Nov. 25—tf

### W. J. BALLOCH'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BELLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next. No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
Aug. 23—tm

### REMOVAL.



THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good horses, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyance are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gilpin's Tavern, Concord Maetings House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Port Deposit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6 cents per mile.
Dec. 6—tf

### S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

### LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.

may 24—yz

### BOOKS, STATIONARY AND FANCY ARTICLES,

No. 51 North Fourth street, 3 doors above Arch street.

BOOKS, wholesale and retail, at reduced prices; Penmenships Lecteur Francais, Alzates Souvenir, and other select new publications, together with a variety of Juvenile Works, calculated to

Raise the genius, and to mend the heart.

Booksellers, Teachers, &c. will be supplied on as liberal terms as can be obtained in the Market.

Dec. 6—3m SAMUEL J. WETHY.

### DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost immediate success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James R. Hart, M. D. and N. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MORRHEAD, 3/5 South second street.

RILEY & MORRIS, 16 Chesnut street.

feb 18—tf

### CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 171 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 25—tf

### JUST PUBLISHED,

AND for sale, by GEORGE W. MENTZ, No. 71 Race street,

MEMOIRS OF THE REV. JOSEPH EASTBURN, Stated Preacher in the Mariners' Church, Philadelphia, who departed this life January 30th, 1828, with two appendix, by Ashbel Green, D. D.

*First Appendix, viz:*—Letters, Narratives and Anecdotes, extracted from Mr. Eastburn's Manuscripts; Mr. Eastburn's Will.

*Second Appendix.*—A faithful narrative of the many dangers and sufferings, as well as wonderful deliverances of his father, Robert Eastburn, during his captivity among the Indians, in 1758.

*Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:*

BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of May, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1828, Jacob J. Janeway, (in behalf of the Executors of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn) of the said District, has deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit:

"Memoirs of the Rev. Joseph Eastburn, stated Preacher in the Mariners' Church, Philadelphia, who departed this life January 30th, 1828. By Ashbel Green, D. D."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned"—and also to the Act entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

One half of the profits arising from the publication of this book, is to be appropriated to the use of the Mariners' Church of Philadelphia. Dec. 20—6t

### PAPER WAREHOUSE,

First door above the Post Office, FRANKLIN PLACE.

WHERE may be had, at the Manufacturer's lowest prices, every description of WRITING and LETTER PAPER, imperial, super royal, royal and medium Printing Paper, with almost any other kind and quality of Paper, manufactured in this country.

Dec. 27—tf S. POTTER.

### FURNITURE.

RICHARD POWELL,

*No. 134 North Second street, above the sign of the Camel,*

MAKES to order, and generally has on hand, a variety of good CABINET FURNITURE, at the most moderate prices. Dec. 27—3m

### WANTED A PARTNER

IN a safe and lucrative concern, which affords from 50 to 60 per cent. annual clear profits, without risk or inconvenience, and can be increased by additional capital.

To prevent useless applications and explanations, the Applicant, if he has Capital, must be willing to employ it in my manufactory, without idle inquiries, which affords this certain regular profit. He may be active or inactive, at his choice, as he may manage all the sales, or may be secured beyond any loss of consequence.

If he has no Capital, he must be already in business in any one of the following trades:—Machine Maker, Pewterer, Glass Maker, Paper Maker, Wine and Liquor Seller, Druggist, Grocer, Distiller, Confectioner, Chocolate Maker, Type Founder, Printer, Engraver.—No other need apply. Direct to S. CONSTANTINE, through the Post Office. Dec. 27—tf

### JAMES M'COMMON,

No. 391 North Second, above Green street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public for their former patronage, and begs leave to inform them that he continues to supply *Boots, Gentlemen and Ladies' Shoes*, of the first quality and on moderate terms.

N. B. Orders from Country Storekeepers punctually attended to. Dec. 13—6m

### GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ..... $3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ..... 2 50
Youth and boys boots, from ..... 1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Leating and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, morocco, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 South Sixth street.

### INDIA SHAWLS.

TWO splendid white India Cashmere Long Shawls for sale. Apply to

JOHN W. HULON,
jan. 10—3t No. 12 New street.

### JACOB W. M'CURDY,

LADIES' FANCY SHOE STORE,

*No. 179 Arch street, 2d door above Fifth street,*

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has just received a fresh supply of Ladies' Fancy Shoes, which he offers for sale very low, wholesale or retail, at his Shoe Store, No. 179 Arch street, 2d door above Fifth street, where a call is solicited. Dec. 27—3t

### ELIZABETH PAXSON,

(WIDOW OF ISAIAH,)

HAVING taken the house, No. 175 North Fourth, above Sober street, intends keeping for sale Hams, Lard, Sausage &c. of her own manufacturing, and would be willing to take a few respectable boarders.

N. B. A person desirous that the friends and acquaintances of Eliz. Paxson should possess the above information, has, without her knowledge, called and paid for the insertion of this notice. jan. 10—3t*

### WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has just received a supply of Gold and Silver Lepine and plain Watches, fine Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Breast-Pins, Finger Rings, Ear-Rings, Spectacles, &c. which he offers low for cash, very low, at his store, No. 4 North Sixth street, 1st door above Market.

Jan. 10—3t CHARLES THUM.

### MEDICAL FLORA;

OR, MANUAL OF THE MEDICAL BOTANY of the UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA, with 52 PLATES.

*Medical plants are compound Medicines, prepared by the hands of Nature, &c.*—Med. Pemc. 31.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M., PHIL.

&c. Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transylv. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c.

FOR SALE BY

JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, 2. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth streets.
R. H. SMALL, 165 Chesnut street.
JOHN GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 27 Market street.
JOSEPH McDOWELL, 25 Market street.
ELIJAH WEAVER, 5 North Front street.
THOMAS & HOGAN, 241 Market street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
Nov. 15—tf

### CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

AMONG the variety of Annuals which now throng the Literary Market, intended as tokens of esteem to friends, the CASKET is offered for the patronage of the public. That publication for the present year is now completed, and put up in a variety of bindings, in a neat and substantial manner.

The Annuals, generally, are of such a fragile texture, put up in boards and gilt, that a single reading is sufficient to deface or destroy their original beauty. The durability of the binding of the Casket, renders it superior in this respect, besides containing four times the quantity of interesting subject matter of the same price.

For sale by

JUDAH DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
E. LITTELL, 88 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 27 Market street.
URIAH HUNT, 147 Market street.
J. GRIGG, 9 North Fourth street.
J. G. AUNER, 253 Market street.
T. T. ASH, 135 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.

Also, the Medical Flora of the United States.
The Forget-Me-Not.
Harp of Delaware. Dec. 6—tf

### Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.

Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

### COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARTLEY, near Copperroom, 18 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for watering, dairy or preserving, sausages, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all sizes and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER & BRASS for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead spelter, Wire* of all sizes, *Bolts, Black Lead Pots, &c.* at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought or taken in payment. feb 18—1y

### FOR SALE,

LEHIGH, Beaver Meadow, Susquehannah and Schuylkill Coals, of superior qualities. Samples may be seen at the Office—to be disposed of at the Market price during the winter. Apply to

JOHN RICHARDS, Penn's Coal Co.'s Office,
No. 64 South Seventh street.

N. B. Coal in small quantities, will be disposed of, to enable families to be acquainted with the qualities, and at the same time instructed in the mode of burning and coals.—J. R. Oct. 2—tf

### LEATHER STORE,

No. 15 DOCK STREET, a few doors above the Drawbridge.

WILLIAMS & HUTCHINSON keep constantly on hand, an assortment of finished LEATHER, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers, Shoemakers, &c. all of which they offer for sale on reasonable terms. Dec. 20—3m*

### WILLIAM R. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

*No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)*

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamental. Also, neat of every description made to order, which at the shortest notice, can be made to fit. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, &c. &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. An undertaker all hours. Communications taken as considered. aug 30—tf

### THE CASKET,

*Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment,*

A PERIODICAL Miscellany, issued monthly, each No. containing 48 royal octavo pages of letter press, and embellished with one Copperplate, and several Wood Engravings, forming, at the end of the year, a volume of about 600 pages, with an elegant title page and general index are added.

It is now three years since the publication of the Casket commenced, and during that time it has steadily acquired a reputation that has never before, it is believed, been extended to any monthly publication in this country. The plan marked out at the commencement of the last year has been constantly pursued, and such other improvements adopted and engrafted upon the original design, as circumstances have suggested, and experience sanctioned.

It is the intention of the publisher to meet the increased patronage which the Casket is now receiving, by corresponding efforts to improve its appearance and enhance its interest. The various choice instructive and amusing articles may be derived, are confidently supposed with the steady aim and which the increase of its useful reading causes; and the publisher of the Casket possesses every requisite facility for obtaining the best and earliest selections of foreign and domestic literary productions.

The plan of giving views of interesting American Scenery, accompanied with appropriate description, will be continued, with improvements in the mechanical and literary departments thereof; as a decided approbation of such articles has been expressed by a very considerable number of the patrons of the Casket. The love of domestic scenery, properly cultivated, may be made a source of public good—certainly of rational enjoyment.

Portraits of distinguished Americans will continue to be placed in the Casket, and such a sketch of character of the person, or incidents of his life, will be furnished, as shall serve to place his virtues prominently before the reader; with a view not less of justice to the dead, than of an example to the living. In this department, particularly, it will be the aim of the publisher to present such interesting original matter as shall give a new value to this Casket; in fact, permanency to its interest.

To the *facts* of biography, the description of existing scenery, and the details of past events, will be added, for instructive diction of moral tales; three especially which are intended to illustrate the manners